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TRAVELS IN LYCIA,

MILYAS, AND THE CIBYRATIS,

IN COMPANY WITH

THE LATE REV. E. T. DANIELL.

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BY

LIEUTENANT T. A. B. SPRATT, R.N., F.G.S.

OF THE MEDITERRANEAN HYDROGRAPHICAL SURVEY;

AND

PROFESSOR EDWARD FORBES, F.R.S.

OF KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON, AND THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY;
LATE NATURALIST TO H.M. SURVEYING SHIP BEACON.

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IN TWO VOLUMES.—VOL. I.

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TO

CAPTAIN THOMAS GRAVES, R.N.,

F.R.A.S., F.R.G.S., &c.

DIRECTOR OF THE SURVEY OF THE ARCHIPELAGO.

DEAR GRAVES,

HAD the lamented friend, whose name is associated with ours on the title-page of this narrative, survived his zealous labours, it was his intention to have dedicated to you a full account of the researches, of which a brief outline is given in these volumes.

Through your anxiety to complete the knowledge of one of the most interesting of the ancient provinces of Asia Minor, we, acting under your advice, and with your permission, were enabled to unite with Mr. Daniell in the exploration of Lycia. Gladly do we seize this opportunity of publicly thanking you for your zeal and co-operation, always at the service of those engaged in antiquarian and scientific inquiries.

Ever, dear Graves,

Your attached friends,

T. A. B. SPRATT,

EDWARD FORBES.

INTRODUCTION.

THE tour, of which an account is given in the following pages, was undertaken, in the spring of 1842, by the Authors in company with a beloved friend who fell a victim to his zeal.

H.M. Surveying Ship Beacon visited the coast of Lycia in the beginning of January 1842, for the purpose of conveying away the remarkable remains of antiquity discovered at Xanthus by Sir Charles Fellows. Her commander, Captain Graves, had charge of this expedition. During the months of January and February her crew were employed excavating among the ruins of Xanthus, and making preparations for removing the marbles; for which task the ship proved unfitted.

The Authors were at that time attached to the Beacon; Lieutenant Spratt as assistant-surveyor, and Mr. Forbes as naturalist. The Rev. Mr. Daniell, attracted by the great interest attached to Lycian scenery and antiquities joined

the expedition as an amateur when the Beacon was at Smyrna on her way to Xanthus. When the ship left Lycia in March, it was supposed that her absence would be temporary; and that after proceeding to Malta to procure provisions, and the requisite stores for removing the marbles, she would return to the coast of Asia Minor. The interval of her absence presented a favourable opportunity for the completion of an examination of a most interesting country, as yet but partially explored; and Captain Graves, fully entering into the advantages and value of such a research, kindly permitted the authors to remain behind, and unite with the Rev. Mr. Daniell in the undertaking. The travellers proposed to divide their labours, according to lines of inquiry with which they were severally best acquainted;—Mr. Daniell taking charge of the antiquities, Lieutenant Spratt of the geography and the construction of a detailed map, and Mr. Forbes of the natural history. All three—and pre-eminently Mr. Daniell—were draughtsmen. Thus they hoped to gather the materials for a detailed monograph on the history, civil and natural, of Lycia; and to complete our knowledge of the present state of that ancient and important province, respecting which the discoveries, first of Captain Beaufort, and afterwards of Sir

Charles Fellows, had excited interest in the public mind.

These plans were doomed to be sadly defeated. The materials were brought together; but not before the member of the party, on whom the chief part of the duty of working them out was to devolve, had perished through disease contracted in their pursuit. The occupations of his companions have been such as to prevent them, even if they had been qualified, from endeavouring to fulfil the original intentions. Unwilling, however, that the fruits of a journey undertaken in earnestness and good faith should be buried, they send forth this imperfect narrative — a poor substitute for the work projected; but still, they trust, containing many not unwelcome contributions to ancient and modern geography, and to natural history. The following unpolished chapters have not been written for the sake of making up a book, but because their Authors believed they had new information to communicate.

Although the journey was commenced with sanguine expectations of success, the results exceeded the hopes entertained by the travellers; for no fewer than eighteen ancient cities, the sites of which had been unknown to geographers, were explored and determined, besides many

minor sites. The names of not fewer than fifteen were identified by inscriptions found among their ruins. Three or four, at most, of these had been visited and described before, but their names mistaken; so that for geographical purposes they were as good as new discoveries. Among those of which no account had been given to the world, and the positions of which were desiderata in geography, were some of the most important towns in Asia Minor. One was as Cibyra, a vast and powerful city, the chief of the Cibyratic Tetrapolis, and afterwards of a convention of twenty-five towns. To determine with certainty the position of this city was a point of no small consequence, as it had played a prominent part in history, and is frequently mentioned in the writings of ancient authors. Termessus Major, another important city examined during our tour, was one of the most ancient towns of Asia Minor, equally interesting for its connection with the early history of the country, and for its later fame as a place which held out successfully against Alexander himself. Selge, visited by Mr. Daniell alone, was another of the great Asiatic towns, of the ruins of which there had been no account.*

* During the same year with ourselves, the cities named, and several others described in this work, were visited by

The riches of Lycia as a field of discovery had been first made known by Captain Beaufort, the distinguished hydrographer to the Admiralty, who surveyed the coast, then unexplored, in the years 1811 and 1812, and published a most valuable and masterly account of his researches in 1818.* Before his time Lycia was a blank upon the map, and its coast-line unsettled, though well described by ancient authors.† Telmessus only had been examined and described, especially

Professors Schonbrun and Loew, who have published the inscriptions they collected in Boeck's Corpus. Of almost all these inscriptions we had also made copies, and of many more. Upwards of two hundred Greek and thirty "Lycian" inscriptions were copied during our journey, the greater part of which had never been copied before. No "Lycian" inscription was neglected, and most of those previously published by Sir Charles Fellows were carefully collated and recopied.

* "Karamania, or a Brief Description of the South coast of Asia Minor, by Francis Beaufort, F.R.S., Captain of His Majesty's ship Frederiksteen."

† "It is remarkable that in Strabo, and in the anonymous Periplus entitled the Stadiasmus of the Sea, a fragment of which is preserved in the Madrid Library, we have a more detailed description of this coast than of any other that has been distinguished by Grecian civilization; and thus at the same time that history has preserved an abundance of information concerning its ancient places, the survey of Captain Beaufort furnishes us with a most correct representation of its real topography."—Colonel Leake in his "Journal of a Tour in Asia Minor, with Comparative Remarks on the ancient and modern Geography of that country. London, 1824."

by Dr. Clarke. Captain Beaufort made known to the public the sites of Patara and Myra, equally interesting on account of their ancient consequence, and of their connection with the history of St. Paul; of Antiphellus, Olympus and Phaselis, and of the Chimæra, besides many less important places mentioned in ancient writings. About the same time, Mr. Cockerell, the eminent architect, visited the Lycian coast, and ultimately accompanied Captain Beaufort. That gentleman examined Myra, Limyra, Aperlæ, and one of the cities called Cyanæ. To him we owe the discovery of the first inscription in the character called "Lycian," that one being bilingual, and thus affording a clue to the interpretation of a curious language, of late years admirably investigated by Mr. Daniel Sharpe.

During these researches the site of one of the most interesting of Lycian cities remained undiscovered, namely Xanthus. Its position was indicated by Captain Beaufort; and, previously, Dr. Clarke had only been prevented visiting it from Termessus, in consequence of a quarrel with his guides.

A long interval ensued between Captain Beaufort's exploration of the coast, and the visit of any adventurous European traveller. Mr. Hamilton, indeed, prepared to explore the country, but

was prevented by rumours of plague; and before Captain Beaufort's visit, Colonel Leake, in 1800, had been turned aside from this interesting province by fever. He had, however, visited and determined Antiphellus. He also examined Telmessus, and large ruins at Kakava, either Aperlæ, or one of the cities called Cyanæ. At length, in the year 1838, Mr., now Sir Charles Fellows, travelled in Lycia, and was the first to give an account of the interior. During this journey, and a second in 1840, his exertions were rewarded by the discovery of many of the most important sites in Lycia, especially Xanthus, Tlos, Pinara, Cadyanda, Arycanda, and Sidyma. He determined also the position of Cydna, and found at fewest six other important ancient sites, to which he assigned the names of Calynda, Massicytus, Phellus, Gagæ, Podalia, and Trabala. At the close of 1840, and beginning of 1841, part of Lycia was surveyed by Mr. Hoskyn of H.M.S. Beacon. He was not aware at the time of Mr. Fellows's second journey; and, accompanied by Mr. Harvey, explored the valley of the Xanthus and its cities, visited Cadyanda and Dædala (the Calynda of Fellows), and discovered the important city of Caunus, the capital of Peræa. In October 1841, Mr. Hoskyn (acting under the orders of Captain

Graves) returned to the coast of Lycia, and was accompanied by Mr. Forbes. They made an excursion into the interior, during which they discovered and fixed the sites of two of the Cibyratic cities, Œnoanda and Balbura; and found two others, one of which was probably the ancient Massicytus, and the other perhaps Podalia. Mr. Hoskyn's account of these journeys, and map of the parts of Lycia and Caria explored by him, were published in the Journal of the Royal Geographical Society for 1843.

Our party followed next. Besides the cities of Cibyra and Termessus Major, already mentioned, we were so fortunate as to find and fix the sites of Rhodiapolis, Candyba, Sura, the three cities called Cyanæ, Phellus, Edebessus, Acalissus, Gagæ, Bubon, Lagbe, and Lagon. The Gagæ of Fellows we found to be Corydalla; his Massicytus, Araxa; and his Phellus, not that city, but, with scarcely a doubt, Pyrrha. We found also several other ancient cities of importance; and especially two, which we have referred to Apollonia and Mandrapolis. We traced the marches of Alexander the Great, and of the consul Manlius, through Lycia. Mr. Daniell alone visited Selge, Syllium, Marmora, Perge, and Lyrbe, and some other better-known sites in Pamphylia, during a journey which was terminated by his pre-

mature death at Adalia, whither he had accompanied Mr. Purdie, the newly appointed consul, after parting from us at Rhodes, and returning to Lycia. He fell a victim to the malignant malaria fever of the country, contracted by lingering too long among the unhealthy marshes of the Pamphylian coast, when too anxious to complete his researches. His last days were spent in the house of his friend Mr. Purdie, who tended him with unremitting care and kindness during his sad illness. His remains were buried beneath an ancient granite column in the court of a Greek church in the centre of the town of Adalia. A tablet to his memory has been erected near his tomb by his affectionate and grieving relatives. A true and kind heart, a clear and strong head, exquisite and cultivated taste, and fine imagination were combined in our dear and deeply lamented friend.

For much that may render these volumes valuable we are indebted to the assistance and advice of able friends.

Through the deep interest taken by Captain Beaufort in everything concerning the ancient as well as the modern geography of Asia Minor, we are enabled to give to the public the engraved plans of ancient cities which accompany this narrative. The traveller and the scholar

will appreciate them. Our best thanks are offered to the distinguished hydrographer for the interest he has taken in this work.

It need scarcely be said that Captain Graves has assisted us in every way that lay in his power. His valuable collection of coins has furnished us with not a few of interest, and several unique, illustrating the ancient history of Lycia.

To our talented and accomplished friend, Mr. Daniel Sharpe, we are indebted for two invaluable essays, on Lycian Inscriptions, and on Lycian Coins, printed in the Appendix to our narrative. These essays, taken in conjunction with his former researches on the same difficult and interesting subjects, published in the Travels of Sir Charles Fellows, will go a long way towards the completion of an inquiry of deep interest to philologists and ethnologists. It is a source of great gratification to us to have in any way contributed new material for Mr. Sharpe's philological researches.

To Mr. Birch, Mr. Borrell, and their colleagues in the Coin department of the Brit. Museum, we have to offer sincere thanks for their courtesy and assistance during our inquiries.

With respect to our Plans and Map, it is necessary to say, that, though constructed with every care permitted by circumstances, they are not to

be considered as complete and perfect in all the details of the ruins and country which they represent. Many villages, and possibly ruins, not noticed by us, may be unexpectedly met with by future travellers, who, however, by means of our map will find themselves in a great degree independent of the information of the peasantry, which frequently deceives, and causes disappointment and loss of time. The plans will render the brief descriptions of the ruins we visited more intelligible than they otherwise would be. Those of lesser importance are mere sketches, assisted by a few measurements. The map is triangulated from the coast surveys of Captain Beaufort and Captain Graves. The Valley of the Xanthus is from our friend Mr. Hoskyn's survey, published in the Journal of the Royal Geographical Society for 1842. Latitudes were taken with the artificial horizon on some of the mountain summits, which were made the points for triangulation, in order to verify the correctness of Mr. Hoskyn's map; and from these elevated positions most of the general features were sketched in, or fixed by true bearings and angles without being visited by us. The heights of the mountains are from angles of elevation measured with the theodolite; but, as it is necessary to have well-determined bases to arrive at precise results by such means,

they may vary from the truth from fifty to one hundred feet. The heights of the elevated plains were ascertained by the boiling point, taking always the mean of the height as shewn by two thermometers. This method being liable to much greater errors than the former, the results can only be considered as approximations to the truth. We had no mountain barometer.

In obtaining the names of the villages and other places, and writing them down from the dictation, in most cases, of uneducated peasants, it may easily be conceived we made many errors: for these, under the circumstances, we hope due allowance will be made. We have preferred spelling the names according to the sounds of our own alphabet, in preference to those of the Italian, usually adopted by travellers in the East. By doing so we hope to render the map more practically useful. The engraved map is a facsimile of the manuscript document, thanks to the interest taken in it by Mr. Arrowsmith.

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the ancient
PINARA
by
Lieut.T. Spratt R.N.
Reference.
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D Sarcophagi. E Ruins of the City.
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G Lower Acropolis.
H Ruins, probably of Temples.
K Theatre, diameter 173 feet.
L Ornamented Rock Tombs with Lycian inscriptions.
Scale
200 0 200 feet

ROCK TOMBS AT CADYANDA, OVERTHROWN BY AN EARTHQUAKE.

CHAPTER I.

Excursions in Lycia, made previously to the Departure of the Beacon.—Notices of the cities Telmessus, Pinara, Xanthus, Patara, Sidyma, Tlos, Araxa, and Cadyanda.

On the 3rd of March, 1842, her Majesty's Ship Beacon, under the command of Captain Graves, having received on board Mr. (now Sir Charles) Fellows, and the party of seamen and marines under Lieutenant Freeland, who had been engaged during the months of January and February in excavating and casing marbles at the ruins of Xanthus, sailed away from the mouth

of the river, leaving Messrs. Daniell, Spratt, and Forbes to prosecute their intended journey of exploration through Lycia.

Previously to the departure of the Beacon, and during the time the ship lay in the harbour of Makri, several most interesting excursions were made through the country around Mount Cragus and the valley of the Xanthus; of which, before entering on the narrative of the longer journey, we shall give a short account.

Makri itself, the site of the ancient Telmessus, has been often visited by travellers,* and fully described. The modern village is a miserable *scala*, built in the midst of a marsh, and consequently so unhealthy during a great part of the year as to be almost uninhabitable. During the winter months, however, the climate is delicious and salubrious, the houses become filled with inhabitants, and much trading goes on; the port, which is an extremely safe one, being visited by many vessels. The scenery around is very beautiful. The little town, the white mosque and rickety

* Dr. Clarke, Captain Beaufort, Sir Charles Fellows, and Mr. Wilde, have all described Telmessus. Views of the largest and most temple-like of its tombs are given in Clarke's Travels, in the work of Choiseul Gouffier, and in the first tour of Fellows.

tenements of which are sufficiently picturesque when not seen too closely, is backed by noble hills, in places thickly wooded, the flanks of Mount Cragus. Their precipices, in the immediate neighbourhood of Makri, are honeycombed with tombs hewn in the rock and richly sculptured, some in imitation of Ionic temples, others to represent edifices of ornamental wood-work. Inscriptions, some Greek, others in the mysterious character which has been designated Lycian, are carved on many of them, adding greatly to their interest. A huge and towering crest of rock bears on its summit a mixed mass of ancient and middle-age architecture, the remains of the Acropolis of Telmessus, which must have been a place of some importance, even at a comparatively late period. Around, and at its base, are scattered numerous inscribed sarcophagi, of various forms and massy proportions. At the head of the land-locked bay, in a recess in the hill side, are the very perfect remains of the theatre, with its gigantic portals still standing; and, close by, are the arched vaults, conjectured by Dr. Clarke to be places of divination, for which this city of soothsayers was once famous, but which have the aspect of having

been built at a period when the prophetic fame of Telmessus had passed away.

From the sea-shore, the plain stretches far into the interior, bounded on one side by the outlines of Cragus, and on the other by the mountains, among which are the ruins of the city of Cadyanda. Some of these hills are grey, and thickly wooded; others of a pinkish-red hue, with a few scattered trees, giving a strange diversity of colour to the landscape. The first are composed of limestone, the latter of serpentine. The view is terminated by the towering summits of the Massicytus range and the Lycian Taurus, rising to elevations of from eight to ten thousand feet above the level of the sea, and, at this season of the year, thickly covered with snow.

The position of Makri, with the number and beauty of the relics of antiquity collected together in the ruins of Telmessus, rendered it an excellent resting-place and rendezvous during our stay; for from it we could readily make excursions through the ranges of Cragus and Anticragus, to the magnificent scenery of the Seven Capes, to the borders of Caria, and to the cities which lie at the bases of the mount-

ains which wall in the valley of the Xanthus. Xanthus itself was at two easy days' journey by the winter and more circuitous route. A nearer port would have been preferable for the objects which Captain Graves had in view; but there was no alternative, the only safe harbour, within reasonable distance of the mouth of the river Xanthus, being that of Makri. When the Beacon had reached the coast of Lycia in the last week of December, she made that part of it which formed the seaward border of the Xanthian plain, and there landed Sir C. Fellows, Lieutenant Freeland, and as many seamen as could be spared, to pursue the antiquarian objects of the expedition. As soon as the ship had been comfortably settled at Makri, Captain Graves prepared to visit the party at the ruins, in order to make observations as to the best mode of effecting the objects in view. Accordingly, on the 4th of January he started from the scala, accompanied by a party of six gentlemen, with guides and interpreter. The commencement of our journey lay along the flat plain of Makri, from whence we ascended hills clothed with Vallonea (*balanea*) oak,* a valuable

* Quercus ægilops.

tree in this country. From the summit of these hills we had a most magnificent view of the Massicytus mountains, forming a long range of many summits, belted at mid-height by dark forests of pine, and towards their bases by thick green woods of oak. We descended into the valley of the Xanthus, which in this part is broken up by many flat-topped yellow hills, with here and there a dark red cone of rock rising among them. The former are the remains of a great fresh-water tertiary formation, which once filled the valley; the latter are little hills of igneous origin, and mostly serpentine. Towards sunset, we approached the village of Minara, near the site of the ancient Pinara, the grandest of all the ruined cities of Lycia.

On arriving at the village we were conducted to the strangers' house, where, spreading out our carpets on the clay floor, and lighting a good fire, we soon made ourselves comfortable. One of our party, Mr. Hoskyn, had been here the preceding winter, and was met with many hearty welcomes by the villagers, accompanied by sundry inquiries from the younger and more inquisitive among them, as to the quantity of powder he might have with him this time, the

Lycian Turks being all keen sportsmen, and more alive on this point than on any other. The village is one of the largest in the valley of the Xanthus, and picturesquely situated at the junction of the tertiary with the scaglia, commanding a fine view of the valley, and of the opposite mountains. The houses, which are capacious, flat-roofed huts, are surrounded by thickets of storax, daphne, and colutea, which make a great show when in flower. In front, extending towards the river, are regularly laid-out fields, fenced with the prickly Christ-thorn, (*Paliurus*,) as is usually the custom throughout the maritime parts of Lycia, very much to the annoyance of the ruin-hunter and naturalist.

The next day was devoted to visiting the ruins of Pinara. Our expectations had been greatly raised respecting this wonderful city, by the account of it which we had received from Mr. Hoskyn, who had told us that it was the finest of all those in the valley of the Xanthus; and the little sketch given by its discoverer, had also excited our curiosity, but the reality far exceeded both the report and the picture. At about a quarter of an hour's walk from the village, we suddenly came upon a mag-

nificent view of the ancient city, seated in a rocky recess of Mount Cragus. A stupendous tower of rock, faced by a perpendicular precipice, perforated with a thousand tombs, and crowned by ruined fortifications, rose out of a deep ravine which was thronged with ruins and sarcophagi, and intersected by ridges bearing the more important edifices. Dark precipitous mountains of the grandest outlines overhung the whole. After gazing with astonishment at this wondrous scene, we plunged among the maze of ruins, making a hurried ramble through them so as to become acquainted with the localities of the site, intending to pay future visits for the purpose of more minute exploration. We first visited a fine theatre, excavated in the side of a woody hill, fronting the city. The Lycian theatres are invariably so placed as to command a grand prospect, or when by the seaside, a broad expanse of ocean. For a scene of rocky magnificence none of them could vie with the theatre of Pinara. Opposite the theatre are the remains of a building of much later times, with Ionic columns, some of which are double, and have the fluting grooved in a coating of cement. Close by are several very fine

arch-lidded tombs, with Lycian inscriptions. Above is the lower acropolis, a long ridge of buildings, many of them of Cyclopæan architecture. Among them is a small theatre, or odeum, and a gigantic portal, shattered apparently by an earthquake. We then ascended to the base of the rock of the greater acropolis, finding on our way a remarkable group of sarcophagi. They are arranged so as to form a square round an enormous central sarcophagus, with a pedestal-formed summit. This sarcophagus was the largest we met with in Lycia. Its interior is remarkable, the sides being surrounded by a projecting ledge or shelf. The tombs of the square bear no inscriptions, but are peculiarly ornamented, the cement which covers their sides being scored so as to represent the appearance of a regularly-built stone wall, exactly as we sometimes see on plastered houses at home. The stone at Pinara, though hard and durable, being a conglomerate, is not favourable for inscriptions; and the ancient inhabitants seem to have been in the habit of coating it with a fine mortar, or cement, and on that carving the letters. We ascended the acropolis rock by the only pass, a steep and difficult path cut on its side.

On its level but sloping summit we found the remains of many fortifications and cisterns, not however of the most ancient architecture. Such parts of the margin as were in any way accessible, were strongly defended by walls. On the highest part of the summit is an isolated fortification, or stronghold, furnished with tanks, and surrounded by a ditch. The view from this is very grand, whether upward among the gloomy gorges of Anticragus, or forward over the fertile plains of the Xanthus, and the snowy ridges of Massicytus. The tombs which perforate the perpendicular face of this gigantic rock, are oblong holes, occasionally with a semicircular top. They are mostly irregularly arranged, but occasionally form perpendicular rows. There are no traces of panels or doors to their entrances. They must have been excavated by workmen suspended from the summit. They are now inaccessible, and are the dwelling-places of eagles.

Descending from the rock, and passing the quadrangle of tombs before mentioned, we came to the remains of an early Christian church, at the head of a deep, dark, and narrow ravine, walled by the precipitous rocks of the lower

acropolis, and filled with oleanders and chaste-trees. In this gloomy depth are many very perfect and beautiful rock-tombs, hewn in imitation of wooden buildings, and bearing on their ledges carved and painted Lycian inscriptions. On the front of the same ridge of rock, in that part facing the valley, are still larger and finer rock-tombs, some of which Uruk families had adopted as their winter habitations. Some of these are temple tombs, with sculptured pediments; and on one are the curious representations of the walls and buildings of an ancient city, figured by Fellows.* This tomb is now much injured by the fires lighted in its interior by the Uruks.

We returned to our village from the city of King Pandarus greatly delighted with our first visit, and convinced that we had seen but a fraction of its wonders. The site is known to be Pinara from inscriptions,† from its situation exactly agreeing with the accounts given by ancient geographers, and from the ancient name

* Casts of these are now in the British Museum, forming part of a most interesting collection brought from Lycia by the expedition of 1843–44.

† Fellows's Lycia. Appendix A. Inscriptions, Nos. 142, 144.

being retained, with the alteration of a letter, in the name of the modern village.

The following morning, we left Minara for Xanthus. The first part of our route lay over flat-topped clay hills, their summits often being formed of tabular masses of limestone or conglomerate. We found in the clay some well-preserved fossils, all of them fresh-water shells of tertiary age. Passing over a plain, we went through several small but comfortable villages, surrounded by well-cultivated fields. Crossing a thickly wooded hill of scaglia, which projected into the valley like a peninsula, and on which are the ruins of some ancient building, probably a temple, we came in sight of the plain, extending from Xanthus to the sea, and of the acropolis of the city on the opposite side of the river to that on which we stood. The river itself was extremely rapid, and charged with pale yellow mud, derived from the deposit of tertiary clay, through which it has to run a great part of its course. We found the party at the ruins enthusiastically engaged in their work, though damped in spirits in consequence of a melancholy accident which had occurred the previous day, two of the sailors

having been drowned when bringing stores on shore from the Isabella, a little schooner attendant on the Beacon, which had been sent to the mouth of the river to land necessaries for the use of the excavating party.

Captain Graves remained at Xanthus during the four following days, occupied with his officers in ascertaining the weight, &c., of the antiquities proposed to be carried away, and the means of transport. The result was unfavourable as respected the Beacon, which proved unequal to the task, the expedition not having been provided with sufficient means, and the ship not being large enough. Nevertheless, as the work so far had given a promise of rich treasures, should the excavations be proceeded with, it was resolved to continue the operations until the 1st of March. And the result proved the wisdom of the determination; for the greater part of the Xanthian marbles, now in the British Museum, were brought to light during the interval, and carefully cased to be carried away by ships provided with sufficient means; a duty which was afterwards performed most efficiently by the Monarch and Medea. During the two months in which the excavations were carried on, Sir C.

Fellows remained at Xanthus, deeply interested in the operations conducted under his eye among his favourite ruins, in company with Mr. Freeland, the first-lieutenant of the Beacon, who had been appointed by Captain Graves to command and direct the seamen and marines on shore, and Mr. Harvey, the assistant surgeon of the ship.

The site of Xanthus, though beautiful, is not imposing. The hill on which it stands rises abruptly from a level plain, in some places marshy and alluvial. The rapid torrent of the river rushes along the base of the steep precipices of a lower acropolis, at the back of which are the theatre, and several of the more remarkable monuments, especially the square columnar tomb which bore the bas-reliefs descriptive of the story of the daughters of Pandarus, now in the British Museum, and that on which is the longest Lycian inscription known. Above them rises a second rocky eminence, the upper acropolis, the summit of which is mostly occupied by the ruins of an early Christian monastery. On the south-western slope of the city are several remarkable sarcophagi and other tombs, including the tomb of Payara, figured in the frontispiece

to Fellows's first tour. Elevated on platforms of rock, immediately above the plain, stood a group of temples, of which the friezes and statues, now in the British Museum, were the principal ornaments.

Whilst we were there, these sculptures were daily dug out of the earth, and brought once more to view. The search for them was intensely exciting; and, in the enthusiasm of the moment, our admiration of their art was, perhaps, a little beyond their merits. As each block of marble was uncovered, and the earth carefully brushed away from its surface, the form of some fair amazon or stricken warrior, of an eastern king or a besieged castle became revealed, and gave rise to many a pleasant discussion as to the sculptor's art therein displayed, or the story in the history of the ancient Xanthians therein represented,—conversations which all who took part in will ever look back upon as among the most delightful in their lives. Often, after the work of the day was over and the night had closed in, when we had gathered round the log fire in the comfortable Turkish cottage which formed the head-quarters of the party, we were accustomed to sally forth, torch in hand,

Charles Fellows as cicerone, to cast a midnight look of admiration on some spirited battle-scene or headless Venus, which had been the great prize of the morning's work.

On one of the days of this visit, several of the party rode across the plain to the angle of it which is formed by the termination of Cragus and the sea, in order to examine the ruins which had been referred to Cydna, or Pydna. Crossing the Xanthus a little below the city, we came to a group of sarcophagi with Greek inscriptions, apparently of late date. Then, ascending the limestone hills, we came to the platform and remains of a temple. After an hour's ride, we arrived at a considerable hill, conspicuous from the city, on which there are traces of walls and many sarcophagi, also a large theatre in very perfect preservation. This was discovered by Mr. Hoskyn, during the preceding winter. It is remarkable for having straight sides, and has two large portals, over one of which are sculptured sixteen tragic masks. The seats are twenty-seven in number: there is no trace of a proscenium. Near it are the remains of a large temple. We could find no inscriptions; but the position of these ruins plainly

pointed them out to be the site of the Latoum, the temple of Latona mentioned by Strabo.

From the theatre we rode across a very flat marshy plain, to a short but deep and sluggish stream, called the Uzlan river, which, like many of the streams of the lower part of Lycia, springs full grown out of the base of the mountains. It runs a course of about three miles, and there is a bridge built over it. Uzlan is a small scala of two or three houses, and a rendezvous for Greek sailors. Near it are some massive hellenic walls, as if fortifying a point of rock. Beyond it is the fortress described and well figured by Fellows as Cydna. It is beautifully built, and in fine preservation. The walls are crowned with battlements, which, however, are not part of the original architecture, but subsequent additions, constructed apparently during the middle ages. In the original wall the Cyclopæan and regular styles are mingled. Loop-holes are placed at intervals. Within this fine fortress are the remains of a Christian church.

On the 11th of January, Captain Graves and his party left Xanthus, and retraced part of the route to Minara, with a view of going to Tortucar, and visiting the ruins of Sidyma in

Mount Cragus. We turned off the road up a valley penetrating the mountains, and separating Cragus from Anticragus, its highest part being the cliff towering over the sea among the Seven Capes. The scenery of this valley is fine. Half way up is a cistern roofed with square blocks of tertiary marine conglomerate, exactly similar to that found at Rhodes, from which the masses might have been transported. Quartering for the night in the hut of a very old peasant, who, immediately on our arrival, brought us milk, honey, bread and wood, the next morning we ascended the mountain side, to examine the site of Sidyma, which, however, torrents of rain prevented our doing further than visiting some of the principal tombs. The ruins stand on a wooded elevated plain, with high peaks rising over them and the great valley, up which we travelled two days before, yawning beneath. The tombs are in very fine preservation, and there are numerous inscriptions. The architecture which we saw during this hurried visit appeared to be of much later date than the usual architecture of Lycian towns. We deferred a closer examination of Sidyma to a future visit.

As it was here that Sir Charles Fellows heard of live Lycian lions, necessary elements in the construction of the Chimaera in its popular form, we made anxious inquiries on the subject, and the more so, because having asked everywhere else about Cragus, we had not heard of any. The peasant with whom we lodged was more than eighty years old, and familiar with all the wild animals, but knew nothing of live lions, though quite aware of the general aspect of the animal. Another man who was in the hut at the time, and had travelled in Egypt, where he had seen a lion at Alexandria, declared there was none in this country. From the people here, however, we heard of no less than nineteen quadrupeds living on or about Mount Cragus.

Leaving Tortucar we ascended the valley to its upper termination, which is a precipice of great height overhanging the sea. Up this precipice winds the ancient zig-zag road, marked by Captain Beaufort in his chart of the coast of Karamania. We descended it to examine some ruins at the base. These were mostly middle-age, but there were also three sarcophagi of white marble, resembling the Parian in grain, the only ones of that material we met with in Lycia,

they being usually hollowed out of blocks of the scaglia, which is the stone of the country. We found also a built tomb, with an inscription which proved that this place had been the *scala* or port of Sidyma.

From this point we made our way over high mountains to a scene of the greatest grandeur. A gigantic ravine wound a serpentine course into the very heart of Cragus, its mural sides formed of enormous precipices, their summits crowned with pines, and their faces strangely streaked, like painted giants, with bright yellow and jet-black. They towered above us to the very snow, in some places overhanging, whilst a great gulf opened beneath the narrow path or ledge on which we travelled. For two hours our road lay through this grand scene. It was dark before we wound our way out of it, and reached the village of Kapak, where we were to rest for the night. A man in authority had arrived there before us and occupied the public quarters, but a little palaver settled us comfortably in the midst of the Turkish party, who all behaved very civilly and friendly. The next day (14th January) we devoted to a search after some reported ruins, and to a visit to a large built tomb with an in-

scription, of which we had heard from the Austrian consul at Rhodes, who had called it "the tomb of Hippias." We first descended the hill-side towards the sea, to view a column spoken of by the villagers. It proved to be a square style, nine feet high, hollowed out for a little depth at the summit, with a window or perforation looking due north, opening into the cavity. It was hewn out of a single block of limestone, and erected on a basement of two steps high. There was no trace of an inscription upon it. It stood alone with no ruins near it. Its form reminded us of the square monuments of Xanthus, of which it seemed a ruder type; and when gazing on it we could not help fancying that we stood before a fire-worshipper's altar.

From this we proceeded along the coast to a remarkable white cape, which presented the aspect of chalk in the distance, but which proved to be scaglia, altered so as to resemble a crystalline marble by the protrusion of dykes of igneous rock. Towards sunset we reached a reported "church," being a very splendid Greek tomb, built of square blocks of polished scaglia, in its form closely resembling a modern Greek chapel. This was the tomb spoken of by the

Austrian Consul. Over the doorway is a long Greek inscription, which told us that the tomb belonged, not to "Hippias," but to a certain Herodotus of Pinara. It was dark before we reached Forellas, the village or rather farmhouse where we were to pass the night, and where we found our interpreter waiting for us with most comfortable quarters and an excellent supper. As we entered the place we passed an ancient half-buried arch-way, and nearer to the house two sarcophagi, and a gateway, with other traces of a site. On waking in the morning we found that, in the darkness of the night before, we had come unawares upon a scene of surpassing grandeur. Beneath our dwelling sank a tremendous ravine cleft down to the very sea, the waves of which were dashing against the margin of a small flat plain, buried in the gloom of the abyss. Immense masses of rocks, torn, rent, and broken up, lay scattered and hanging on every shelving ledge, while tremendous precipices towered upwards to the snow-crowned summit of Anticragus, which rose majestically over this wondrous gulf seven thousand feet above the sea, the waves of which and the mountain-top were visible to us at once from the same spot. There seemed no

passage to the other side, and none but a native of this rugged solitude could have guessed where a route might be. A way there was, however, but a dizzy one, and in places the horses could scarcely get along, sometimes clambering over slippery ledges not two feet broad, sometimes bending under gigantic impending blocks, which had fallen from above, and been arrested in their descent. One of the great boundary precipices presented a most singular aspect, in consequence of being partly formed of beds of shale, contorted so as to shew as many as fifty doublings, which lay pressed, as it were, between great masses of horizontal strata of scaglia. There is not in all Europe a wilder or grander scene than this pass through the Seven Capes of Cragus.

Afterwards we wound along the hills towards Simbalu, every now and then meeting with beautiful spots. Near Simbalu are numerous ruins of middle-age or late Roman architecture, crypts, and tombs, which were noticed by Captain Beaufort. The road here is an ancient paved road, and many parts of our route along the coast lay over a continuation of the same. From the sea-side we ascended to the elevated plain on which stands the

large Greek village of Leveesy, the principal Greek station in Lycia, and the residence of a Moukasil. Here there are some remarkable Lycian rock-tombs, on one of which is a bilingual inscription. From the plain we descended on the other side to Makri, and rejoined the ship.

On Monday, the 24th of January, we started on a second expedition to Xanthus, proceeding to Minara by the same route as on our former journey. On our way we were so fortunate as to find some beautiful fresh-water fossils* in the tertiary marls, near the village. When we arrived at Minara, we found the strangers' house occupied by the son of the proprietor, who, being about to marry, was entertaining his friends there. After a short parley, however, we were admitted. The village seemed in a state of excitement in consequence of the expected marriage, the bridegroom only appearing indifferent, which we were told was etiquette. The next day being rainy we devoted to a careful examination of the geology of the tertiary hills around Minara, with very satisfactory results. On Wednesday

* The *Limneus elegans*, *Adelina elegans* of Cantraine, a fossil of which hitherto only a single specimen was known, and that one from some doubtful locality in Italy.

the weather was too bad for out-of-door work, and we were forced to content ourselves with observing the proceedings of the wedding-party in the village. Among their amusements were music and dancing. The band consisted of a grotesque-looking little burly Turk, with a bushy black beard, and twinkling cunning eye, as if he had a cross of the Gipsy in him, beating a monotonous air with admirable precision on a large but short drum. He had a second drum in reserve in case of accident. His drumstick was of carved wood. He was accompanied by two boys, each playing on a sort of wooden trumpet, resembling a penny trumpet in form, but infinitely larger, the tones produced, and the air played being for all the world like a Scotch strathspey on a bagpipe. The villagers, one at a time, would dance, moving their feet and hands as the women do theirs in a Highland reel; the arms, however, being put into more active and graceful motion. Occasionally the old drummer raised his drum in the air, tambourine fashion, and danced for a moment or two himself, and now and then the extempore dancers put in a touch of the burlesque. They seemed never to tire, and kept up their noise and capers day and

night. When it became dark the group around the dancers assembled with lighted torches of pine wood, and the effect of the scene was singularly wild and picturesque.

Last night a Hadgi came here to lodge; the people seemed to pay much respect to his pilgrim character, feeding him well, and vieing in little attentions to him.

Thursday, 27th. In spite of the rain, and finding it would be cruel to exclude the bridegroom longer from his friends, we prepared to start this morning. Before we started, the nuptial procession left the village for that in which the intended bride resided. First went the musicians on foot as before; then followed three elderly riders in handsome robes, mounted on spirited horses; then came three camels and an ass laden with presents, consisting of firewood, carpets, &c., for the bride, with their attendants; after the ass a man dragged along a goat tied by the horns, and the rear was brought up by a Turk, whose office seemed to be to fire off a long pistol as often as he could load it. The villagers gathered to speed and gaze on the procession, and the only *apparently* indifferent person was Osman the bridegroom, who, during

the time we had been in the village, had taken no part in the rejoicings. On our ride we repassed the procession, which varied only in one respect. The goat leader in order to ease himself of a troublesome task and chat with his companions, had tied the goat to the ass, much to the ill-humour of both animals. Donkey occasionally not going slow enough for Billy, Billy drew back and applied his propellers with no little force to Donkey's hind quarters, on which Donkey would take to a canter, and Billy not relishing such an acceleration of speed, would hold back with all his might.

Everywhere the anemones were in beautiful flower. It is worthy of notice, that on the tertiary they were mostly red, and on the scaglia oftenest blue or purple. At sunset we joined our friends at Xanthus, where we found that many new bas reliefs and fragments of statues had been discovered since our last visit. Among the most interesting were a number of representations of animals of a somewhat Oriental character, especially the horses, which differed from those on the undoubted Greek sculptures in having much slenderer necks, longer bodies, longer and slimmer legs, topknots, and long

tails knotted at the end,—also in their larger size in proportion to the men. The horses on monuments bearing Lycian inscriptions had usually this character. We had to regret the downfall of the tomb of Payara, (or "winged-chariot tomb,") as the most beautiful of the Xanthian monuments, feeling that if it could not be transported without mutilation to England, it had been better left where it stood, the ornament of the fallen city, and an object of pilgrimage to the Oriental traveller. Its remains can convey no idea of the original elegance of this splendid sepulchre.

The monuments of Xanthus are mostly carved out of the scaglia or cream-coloured Apennine limestone, on which the city stands, and through a ravine in which the river flows beneath the acropolis. The bas reliefs of the Harpy Tomb, and a great part of the friezes of the temple, now in the British Museum, are carved on blocks of crystalline white marble, apparently, judging from the grain, brought from the quarries at Paros. In the walls are some blocks of the tertiary limestone capping the marls which fill the valley above the city, and containing characteristic fossils. This tertiary appears close to

T. A. P. Spratt del.ᵗ

C. Hullmandel's Patent Lithotint.

VIEW FROM THE ACROPOLIS OF XANTHUS.

the city, where one of the members of it, a thick stratified conglomerate, rests unconformably and nearly horizontally on the edges of strata of the scaglia, inclined at a high angle. The plain below the city as far as the scaglia-hills which hide Patara, is alluvial, and appears to have increased considerably since the time when Xanthus was inhabited and prosperous, as there are rock-tombs, the upper portions of which only are now visible above the stream,

During this visit Mr. Daniell and Mr. Hoskyn made an excursion to the junction of the Manger Tchy, a torrent which flows from the Massicytus Mountains, with the Xanthus; and discovered on the left bank of the river a fortified wall, extending from the water-side across the country to the flank of the mountain, doubtless a boundary wall of the territory of the Xanthians. An aqueduct was also traced running from the city to the neighbouring hills, and remains of a tertiary formation were found on the boundaries of the lower plain. The weather becoming fine, a great change commenced in the vegetation. Flowers sprung up in every direction; the ground became variegated with daisies, veronica, draba, and innumerable blossoms of a little yellow Star

of Bethlehem (Gagea arvensis), and the beautiful blue Merendera bulbocodium. Insects too are appearing, though slowly. A black meloe, a carabus, and numbers of the explosive little brachinus were common among the ruins. In digging up the marbles, scorpions, snakes, and an occasional tortoise, were turned out of their hiding-places. A singular blindworm (Anguis punctatissimus?) and the purple Amphisbæna were not uncommon. Snipes are plentiful in the plain, and the francolin has been seen. Red-legged partridges are most abundant, and hop about the ruins with great composure. Among our delicacies at dinner were wild-boar and porcupine. The latter roasted and eaten cold is especially delicious.

A day was devoted to an excursion to Patara, which lies on the coast at some distance from the left bank of the river, about ten miles from Xanthus. We rode along the river-side to the sand-hills, passing large straw-thatched villages of Chingunees (Gipsies) on the way, and then crossed the sand-hills to the sea-side. The sand was strewed in places with shells of donax, mactra, and janthina, cast up alive, and we found some specimens of the beautiful Porpita Medi-

terranea with its ultramarine suckers. An upset or two in consequence of our horses plunging in the quicksands diversified the journey, and a fierce but momentary storm varied the day. At Patara we visited all the lions, which have been admirably described, long ago, by Captain Beaufort. Here are the triple arch, which formed the gate of the city, the baths, and the theatre. The latter is scooped out of the side of a hill, and is remarkable for the completeness of the proscenium and the steepness and narrowness of its marble seats. Above it is the singular pit, excavated on the summit of the same hill, with its central square column, conjectured, with probability, by Captain Beaufort to have been the seat of the oracle of Apollo Patareus. The stones of which the column is built are displaced from each other in a singular manner, as if by a revolving motion of an earthquake. A fine group of palm-trees rises among the ruins, and the aspect of the city when it was flourishing must have been very beautiful. Now its port is an inland marsh, generating poisonous malaria, and the mariner sailing along the coast would never guess that the sand-hills before him blocked up the harbour into which St. Paul

sailed of old. It is probable that here, as certainly has been the case at Caunus, elevation of the coast has been a chief cause of the destruction of the port, and that the accumulations of sand have been a result of such upheaving.

After remaining a week and a day at Xanthus, we proceeded to Deuvar, a journey of six hours on the Massicytus side of the river, in order to visit the ruins of Tlos. On our way, we crossed the great torrent of the Manger Tchy. Our ride was over tertiary hills and plains, well wooded in most parts. When we arrived at Deuvar, which is a village, and the residence of an Agha of some consequence, we at once proceeded to ascend the great rock or wing of the mountains on which Tlos stands. On arriving at the summit, we were lodged in a large and handsome chamber, forming part of a kiosk or summer-palace, belonging to the Agha's brother. It is built in a very picturesque manner on the summit of the acropolis, the highest portion forming the centre to the building, which consists of two wings, one on each side of the pinnacle of rock. The Turks have naturally a fine eye for landscape; and the sites of their pleasure-houses and places

of recreation, are usually chosen with a view to the enjoyment of the neighbouring scenery.

We remained three days at Tlos. It is a most delightful place. Few ancient sites can vie with it. Built on the summit of a hill of great height, bounded by perpendicular precipices and deep ravines, commanding a view of the entire length of the valley of the Xanthus—the snow-capped Taurus in one distance, the sea in another, the whole mass of Cragus and its towering peaks and the citadel of Pinara in front, itself immediately overhung by the snowy summits of the Massicytus—a grander site for a great city could scarcely have been selected in all Lycia. Pinara has perhaps, more majesty; but there is a softness combined with the grandeur of Tlos, giving it a charm which Pinara has not.

The acropolis hill terminates on the north-east, in perpendicular cliffs. These cliffs are honey-combed with rock-tombs: some of which are of great beauty. The older tombs are similar to those at Telmessus; but there are others, of an apparently later period, having their chambers excavated in the rock. but with the doorways regularly built. Such tombs have often long Greek inscriptions. The oldest tomb, to all ap-

pearance, at Tlos, is the largest and most interesting. It is a temple-tomb fronted by a pediment, borne on columns of peculiar form and Egyptian aspect, having no carved capitals, and being wider at the base than at the upper part. From such columns the Ionic might have originated, for we can hardly suppose this, apparently the most ancient and important tomb in Tlos, to have been left unfinished. Within the portico is a handsome carved door, or rather imitation door, with knocker and lock, on each side of which are windows opening into large tombs. On one side of the portico is carved a figure, which we may recognise as Bellerophon, mounted on Pegasus, and galloping up a rocky hill, which may represent Mount Cragus, to encounter an enormous leopard sculptured over one of the tomb entrances on the right side of the door. This animal may be a form of Chimæra, but presents none of the mythological attributes, and is, in all probability, the representation of a "Caplan," the leopard which infests the crags of Cragus at the present day. An ornamental flourish appears on the door-side near the leopard, and is repeated on the corresponding panel on the other side; but there is

no animal carved on that panel. On the panels beneath the tomb are carved dogs, and there are also traces of others on the pediment. Pegasus is a Persian horse, having a topknot and knotted tail. A saddle-cloth of ornamental character has been painted on his back. The group of figures appears to have been originally painted. The head-dress of Bellerophon is very peculiar, as also the arrangement of the beard. The eye is rather full and Greek. There is no inscription on the tomb. A few feet from it, on a level with the pediment, is a Lycian inscription in a panel on the rock, the characters of which are much larger than any we have met with elsewhere. Two other Lycian inscriptions occurred at Tlos: one on a tomb on the opposite hill, and another on one near the base of the acropolis hill. None of these had been previously noticed.

In a field at some distance, we discovered a quadrangular pedestal, or perhaps top of a tomb, on one side of which is a representation of Tlos itself during a siege. In this curious view, we recognised the disposition of the walls on the acropolis, and of the more remarkable tombs as they are still to be seen. In the other compart-

ments are represented warriors in various positions.* Near this relic there is a remarkable tomb, a sarcophagus elevated on a towering pinnacle of rock, cut away on all sides, so as to be inaccessible. From this we went to the theatre, which is large and handsome, and of the Greek form. The rows of seats are thirty-four, and near the avenues, they are ornamented with carved lions' paws. Near the theatre is a great group of remains of Roman buildings, apparently palaces, the arched windows of which are so placed as to command a magnificent view of the valley. Great clusters of ivy gave a rich effect to these ruins, and the golden henbane was in flower upon their walls.

The house in which we lodged is one of the largest in the valley of the Xanthus. Our host, a gloomy-looking, well-dressed, one-eyed man, was extremely polite, and paid us much attention. Our room was a long, well-proportioned chamber, the walls ornamented with Arabesque paintings, and the ceiling of carved wood. Near the door, a framework of wood divided off

* Casts of the bas-reliefs on this remarkable monument are now in the British Museum, having been made during the last expedition to Xanthus.

the greater portion of the room, which was elevated above the lesser. Over the fire-place was a carved wooden canopy. Round the house were many stables; and in the yard was a large wooden house, so Swiss-like in its form and carvings, that it might have been brought from Interlaken. In front was a flat grassy court-yard, being the levelled summit of the acropolis. At sunset, the view from this platform was surpassingly beautiful. The distant snow became tinged of the brightest crimson, and rested on mountains of the deepest purple. The valley which lay outspread far below seemed a sheet of dark golden green, through which wound tortuously the silver thread of Xanthus. Cragus, towering between us and the sun, was a mass of the darkest blue. In the far distance lay the golden sea; and the few clouds which hung in a sky of azure above and gold below, were like fire altars suspended in the Heavens. Poor Daniell, whose spirit was deeply imbued with the love and appreciation of art—the friend and enthusiastic admirer of Turner—would sit and gaze with intense delight on this gorgeous landscape; and, eloquently dilating on its charms, appeal to them as evidences of the truth and nature which

he maintained were ever present in the works of the great living master, whose merits he thoroughly understood.

We left Tlos with reluctance. Descending into the valley, we rode up the river side to the bridge, the only one which crosses the Xanthus. On our way we passed hot sulphureous springs. The water was warm but not boiling, and seemed much charged with sulphur. The ground was covered with sulphureous deposit, and the stream was full of Conferva nivea, which, however, close to the spring itself, was of a bright green colour. Crossing the bridge, we skirted hills of greenish sandstone to the village of Sehdeleer, and thence to Orahn, a large village near the foot of the Taurus. On our way we crossed a torrent, which has its source near Pernaz Dagh, and has been confounded by Fellows with the Xanthus. We were comfortably lodged at Orahn. The next day we walked to the foot of the mountains, which here rise immediately from the plain to a height of eight thousand feet. Our object was to visit an enormous perpendicular precipice, at the foot of which the people throughout the valley assured us the Xanthus had

E. Forbes del.

C. Hullmandel's Patent Lithotint

TLOS

its source. On arriving there, we found that there was, indeed, a great source of water, which, strange to say, seemed to gush out of the earth at the foot of an old tree. All around us, the water bubbled out of the ground, springing up in jets amidst flowers and herbage. The Xanthus is born a full-grown river; for, at a few feet from its birth-place, it is a deep, boiling, and almost impassable torrent. After running for a short distance, it is joined by a stream which comes through a most picturesque gorge in the mountain, and is the great sweller of it in the rainy season, though the permanent supply of water is derived from the fount we have just described. At its source the Xanthus is clear and pure: it is not until it becomes charged with the mud from the tertiary banks through which it cuts a little lower down, that it assumes a dirty yellow hue.

Near Orahn are several rock-tombs, and, in the village, traces of a site. During this visit we found no inscriptions which afford its name; but, some time afterwards, determined to settle the site if possible, Mr. Daniell and Mr. Hoskyn, revisited the place, and were so fortunate as to find an inscription which puts its name beyond

a doubt. Sir C. Fellows had supposed it to be Massicytus, to which, however, its position on the right bank of the Xanthus, and in the valley, was a sufficient objection. The inscription shewed it to be Araxa, a town of Lycia, the coins of which are extant, and its site placed by Ptolemy on the borders of Caria, agreeing well with the position of Orahn.

From Orahn we proceeded to Hoozoomlee, in order to visit the ruins of Cadyanda, one of the cities discovered by Sir C. Fellows. Our route for the most part lay over hills of serpentine. In one place, where there was limestone, we found an isolated rock-tomb with a defaced Lycian inscription. We arrived at the village of Hoozoomlee at night. It is situated on an elevated plain, surrounded by peaks of splintery white scaglia, and immediately above it are the ruins of Cadyanda. In the village itself we found a curious pedestal or altar, on which were carved instruments or vessels, reminding us of some of the forms of the so-called "triqueter" represented on Lycian coins. In the morning we ascended to the ancient city. On our way we first visited the tomb, one of the sculptures on which is represented in the

frontispiece to Sir C. Fellows's Lycia. We were disappointed with it as a work of art.* Half-way up the hill are a number of rock-tombs, some of them with Lycian inscriptions. Several are in enormous blocks of limestone, which have been torn from the parent rock by an earthquake, and hurled down the mountain since the tombs were hewn, as is evident from the position of the tombs at present, some of which lie almost on their faces. In no instance has the fracture passed through a tomb. This probably arises from the sepulchres having been cut in the most compact parts of the cliffs. The ruins of the city are seated on the level summit of a high mountain. A great street bordered with temples and public buildings runs down the centre. On the slope of the hill, commanding a magnificent and far-extending view of the plains of Makri, the ranges of Massicytus, the high peaks of Cragus, and of the sea almost as far as Rhodes, is the theatre, not large, but in good preservation. Below it are rows of tombs in form similar to that of Herodotus of Pinara, and bearing

* There is a cast of this bas-relief now in the British Museum.

Greek inscriptions on their lintels. On several blocks within the city we found its name, Cadyanda. As no ancient author mentions this city, which nevertheless was evidently one of great importance, both from its extent and from its position on the frontiers of Lycia and Caria, it becomes a question whether it is not identical with some of the cities recorded as having existed in this quarter, but of which no remains can be traced. Now if the ruins referred by Fellows to Calynda be Dædala, as Mr. Hoskyn * has, with good reason, supposed, the position and importance of Cadyanda would agree very well with Calynda, which was on the borders of the Caunian territory on the one hand, and of Lycia on the other. Caunus was discovered by Mr. Hoskyn, and between it and Cadyanda, that gentleman inquired and searched for ruins in vain. The Greeks of Leveesy are well acquainted with the ancient sites of this country, but none of them knew of any ruins around Dalamon, which would answer to Calynda. In that case the mountains of Hoozoomlee would answer to the Calyndian mountains, and, from their isolated character, they

* Hoskyn in the London Geog. Journ., vol xii.

are such as we might expect to receive a distinctive name. Taking all these circumstances into consideration, it does not appear unreasonable to urge the identity of Cadyanda and Calynda, without laying any stress on some slight analogy of name. Many of the cities of Lycia had two names, as Xanthus, which was also called Arna and Antiphellus, of which Hebessus was the more ancient appellation. It is very probable that in like manner Cragus and Sidyma were the earlier and later names of the same place, as has been suggested by Colonel Leake in his valuable remarks on Mr. Hoskyn's paper. Certainly if there ever was a city of importance named Cragus, situated among the mountains so called, it must have been Sidyma, for assuredly no site of any consequence escaped us during our exploration of those mountains.

Before leaving Hoozoomlee we visited the style or obelisk to the east of the village, alluded to in the concluding chapter of Fellows' "Lycia." It appears to have been covered by Lycian characters, but they have almost all been obliterated. It is square, ten feet high by three feet eight inches broad. It has no excavation on the summit, and stands on a base, three feet

in height. Near it a beautiful purple Cyclamen was blossoming in profusion among the bushes, and on the serpentine beyond Hoozoomlee we gathered many interesting and peculiar plants. We descended to the plain of Makri by a road which led down the mountains by the side of a rivulet, on the banks of which many land-crabs were seen. There are no ruins between Hoozoomlee and Makri, but in the centre of the plain of Makri there is a burial ground, where some large inscribed blocks, apparently the remains of a building which stood on the spot, have the name "Cadyanda" included in their inscriptions.

CHAPTER II.

Journey from Xanthus to Antiphellus.—Sites of Pyrrha, Antiphellus, Phellus, and Acroterium.

XANTHUS was once more our point of rendezvous on the departure of the Beacon, and our little party, having bade adieu to all friends on shipboard, took up its quarters among the ruins. The lively scene of the last two months, the busy group of active English sailors, and wondering crowd of turbaned natives, had changed; and Xanthus was almost as desolate and lonely, as when first discovered. Not, however, the same, for its proud monuments had been despoiled of their ornaments, and its long-buried treasures brought to light. On the platform before our habitation lay between seventy and eighty huge cases, containing the relics of its ancient grandeur, destined to adorn the national Museum of a distant land,—one which, when

Xanthus flourished, was yet more wild and barbarous than the land of the Xanthians is now.

March 3rd.—The chief object of our stay at the ruins of Xanthus was the examination of the long wall, discovered by Mr. Hoskyn and Mr. Daniell, about four miles to the north of the city. No opportunity having hitherto occurred for its thorough examination, we quitted the ruins this morning to accomplish it. Riding for about a mile through the wild shrubbery on the elevated flat to the north-east of the city, we came to a Turkish burying-ground. Several marble and granite columns and other architectural fragments lay on the ground, forming head and foot stones to the graves; on one was an inscription. The character of these fragments does not favour the idea broached by Sir C. Fellows, of this having been the site of a temple. It was the opinion of Mr. Daniell, as well as our own, that they were all brought from the neighbouring ruins of Xanthus. There is a mixture of both Doric and Corinthian fragments, and no evidence of ancient foundations. Riding on we came to the wall, which we found abutting at one extremity against a cliff, forming

the steep termination of Mount Massicytus, crossing a narrow valley separating the mountain from a low ridge on which are the principal fortifications, and terminating by the river side. The wall is from seven to eight feet thick, without towers, and rudely built of unhewn stones, which are not in general so large as to be called Cyclopæan; still, from its rude construction, it must be of a very early date, and originally formed a good defence wall, although no part is now more than four feet above the ground. In a similar wall, encircling the south-side of the low hill, there is a rude gateway still standing, leading to the enclosed and completely fortified summit. The ground within is rugged and uneven, and contains no other remains than a few artificial terraces. To form a defensible line of demarcation to the north of their city, was evidently the motive of the Xanthians in constructing this wall. No better locality could have been chosen than this spot for such a line of defence; and it is evident that it was the work of the people of Xanthus, by the only entrance to the fortress being in its south wall, and also from the long wall being carried on the north face of the

hill, to form a defence against any enemy or neighbour who could advance and surprise them from that quarter. We must not, however, look to a later period than the Persian Conquest for the time of its construction, as all independent communities were then and afterwards absorbed under the ruling dynasties of Persia. Two warlike states, the Trooes and Tramilæ, inhabited the valley of Xanthus in very early days. It was necessary for the people who occupied the mouth of the valley, the Tramilæ or Xanthians, to have some defensible line of demarcation against the Trooes, or people of Tlos, inhabiting the interior, and who, probably, in those days, were more powerful from possessing a larger portion of territory, than the former, who were limited to the sea coast. A natural boundary existed between them in the rapid mountain torrent, called the Manger Tchy; but this was too far removed from the city, and not so easily defended.

March 4th.—This morning we prepared to start on our journey. The passes to the Yailahs from the upper part of the valley being still shut up by snow, we have no alternative but to prosecute our researches amongst the low coun-

try and valleys which border the coast, until the advanced state of the season renders them unhealthy, and the heat becomes too oppressive for travelling. The low country is generally deserted by the end of May. We may then, by following the inhabitants into their summer retreats, ensure comfortable accommodation as we proceed, and find the roads practicable and travelling agreeable.

Our cavalcade consisted of ten horses, which we had hired of two Greeks of Leveesy, at the rate of two hundred and fifty piastres each per month, including all expenses for the feeding of the horses and their attendants. Four of the horses carried our baggage, with the exception of a pair of saddle-bags carried by each saddle-horse. Those of our servant Pagniotti and the two Greeks served as occasional relays to the baggage train, a very necessary provision in travelling through such a mountainous country as Lycia, the roads of which are frequently almost impracticable during the breaking up of the season. During the lading of our horses we took a farewell ramble through the ruins. Mr. Daniell made another examination of the Greek inscription on the

obelisk in hopes of improving his often repeated copy of it. A plan, too, was made of a large monastery of the middle ages, which stands on the summit of the acropolis hill. It is a strong quadrangular building of about seventy yards long. The fallen cells of the monks, and the site of the church are easily made out within the strong walls which enclose them, and which, from a distance, resemble a middle-age fortress.

At ten we took leave of this most interesting site. A small party of Turks of both sexes, inhabitants of the neighbouring huts, had assembled to bid good-by to the last of the Ghiours who had so suddenly come to live among them. Their kind behaviour and gentle manner on the occasion made a deep impression upon us. No attempt was made by the good people to intrude into the house until we had fully resigned it, with the key, into the hands of the proprietress, a widow, who had let it for the use of Sir C. Fellows and the officers of the excavating party. Then only did they enter to examine, and presently brought us some few trifling articles which they supposed we had unintentionally left behind. As we proceeded down the plain by the

banks of the river, we were frequently hailed with the good wishes of the simple and honest peasants who recognised our party.

To avoid the dykes and fences which intersect the plain, we were obliged to ride by the river side for two or three miles before we could cross it to Fornas. Between Xanthus and the hills by Patara, there is a great marsh crossed by a paved causeway, and a bridge of a single arch, through which a dark and apparently deep stream flows slowly towards the sea. The causeway terminates against rocky hills, along the sides of which the road leads to Fornas, a small village of about twenty houses, built upon the plain. On the hills above is seen the aqueduct which brought the water for the supply of Patara. Over the Bay of Kalamaki this aqueduct has to cross a ravine or pass, where it takes the form of a great wall of Cyclopæan architecture, perforated by a rude archway. On the summit of this wall the watercourse is covered in, and the level of it is lower than that of the parts of the aqueduct on the hills on each side. Thus we see that at the time of the erection of this aqueduct, the architecture of which has the aspect of great antiquity, the fact of

water finding its own level was known to the ancients.*

Fornas is the winter residence of the Agha of the district, extending to Koonik, over the kiar of which village he has authority. As it is situated on a point of the coast-route where the road begins to be difficult and rocky, it derives advantages from the occasional travellers who halt there. It possesses what are not common in this thinly inhabited country, a water-mill, baker, shoe-maker, blacksmith, and weekly bazaar. Our surigees having taken in a supply of nails and horse-shoes here, we proceeded for Bazeer-yan Keui. Having ascended to the summit of the ridge over the north-east corner of the gloomy bay of Kalamaki, one hour from Fornas, we crossed some massive foundations apparently belonging to the aqueduct. In another hour we reached the little village of Bazeer-yan, situated on a rocky eminence amidst some three or four small cultivated patches on the mountain side. It overlooks this bay, which is encircled by an iron-bound abrupt shore. This village, like most of the others on the arid limestone district bounding the south part of Lycia by the sea-

* Mr. Hamilton mentions a similar case.

coast, depends for a supply of water entirely upon the winter rains, which are collected in a large circular reservoir, built over with a dome, perforated on the sides to admit the rain. Such reservoirs are very common in Caria, and in other districts where springs are scarce. The reservoir in this village had been rebuilt about three years since. On it was a rude representation of a sort of leopard and serpent, formed of broken pieces of tile, which were stuck in the plastered surface. The association of these animals in such a locality recalled the fabled Chimera. The Turks, however, knew not the monster, and told us that the figure was the fancy of the artist who built the tank, a Greek of Castelorizo.

We were glad to find that the village contained a comfortable *odoor*, or strangers' house, which every village in Turkey is supposed to possess for the accommodation of travellers: they are not, however, always the most desirable habitations; for as they have usually but one mud-floored room, all parties are mixed together. Our companion of to-night was the custom-house officer, whose semi-European costume presented a ridiculous contrast to the splendid and picturesque dresses of the villagers, among whom the turban

is still the proud and becoming head-dress. After a few friendly salams and welcomings had effected an introduction, the custom-house officer proved of service to us, by explaining to the inquisitive inhabitants the motive of our journey, and overruling the disinclination they at first evinced to reply to our inquiries respecting ruins existing in the neighbourhood.

Adjoining the odoor was the village mosque, a small and neat white-washed building. At sunset, the whole male population of the village assemble before its door, to perform the evening's prostrations and devotions. A group of Turks at prayer is one of the most interesting sights which the traveller witnesses when amongst this peculiar nation. It cannot fail to awaken a deep respect in the minds of those who witness the punctuality and seriousness with which their devotions are performed, morning, noon, and evening. Such services are rigidly observed amongst the rude peasantry and labourers of the wildest part of the country. Whenever the traveller is thrown in contact with the Turkish peasantry, he cannot fail to be impressed with the idea of their being a highly religious people. A strong impression of

the future state seems to control all their actions. They invariably exhibit a uniform mildness and kindness of manner to each other, and to the stranger. We met with none of those prejudices which, we are told, formerly prepossessed them against the Christian.

In the evening, our habitation was crowded with visitors from the village. As they all brought their pipes, we were enveloped in a cloud of smoke: but they were not unwelcome, since we were enabled to glean some information from them respecting the route before us, and the existence of an ancient castle on the mountain above the village. Over the evening pipe, the Turk is, in general, most disposed to be communicative; but it is often difficult even then to gain the precise information which is required, from his anxiety to anticipate the answer the traveller appears to wish for. Ruins of no consequence are thus frequently represented as being of very great interest. The report of ruins so near the harbour of Phœnicus, which Livy calls the port of Phellus, was too important to be slighted. Hoping it might lead to the discovery of that city, we were more particular in our inquiries respecting their nature and extent

and retired to rest in full expectation of finding temples, theatres, and a vast extent of walls in the morning.

March 5th.—Under the guidance of one of the villagers, we started on foot at an early hour delightfully anticipating the pleasure of a discovery. We ascended by a road winding up the steep face of the mountain which rises above the village. We were accompanied by several parties of Turks, who were going to the Yailah to prepare the ground for cultivating the summer crops. In one hour we had reached the top of the ridge, when we came in sight of the ruins, distant about half a mile further to the eastward. At the first glance our hopes and expectations of their importance vanished, for we could see nothing but a middle-age fortress encircling the hill before us. On the rocky flat between the edge of the ridge and the fortress, we passed two small Christian churches in ruins, which must have been deserted at the same period as the walled town on the hill. In the fortress, we found only the remains of two or three middle-age buildings of the same date and material as the walls surrounding them, which were built of small stones with mortar. Not a fragment of any Greek

or Roman building was found, nor even a single tomb or sarcophagus—sufficient evidences of the modern date of the site. The position they occupy is, however, important; it commands this road to the uplands, and overlooks the bazeer-yan yailassy, a fertile plain or basin, of about two miles in length and one in breadth, having no outlet, which appears scooped out of the summit of the mountain five or six hundred feet below the fortress. The winter rains and melted snow still covered the fields several inches deep, and the summer-houses were as yet uninhabitable. This was our first view of a Yailah, and we were enabled from it to form a fair idea of the numerous basin-like hollows of the elevated districts in the interior of Lycia, to which the inhabitants ascend from all parts of the coast at the commencement of the hot season. The period of returning to these upland plains is anticipated by the natives with pleasure, and they speak of their yailahs with evident pride and satisfaction, fully appreciating the advantage and luxury of these retreats from the powerful heat of the summer's sun in the valley and plains on the coast.

Through the Bazeer-yan Yailassy, there is a

road over the mountains, available at all seasons, to Almalee, which is twenty-four hours journey from the village.

Very much dissatisfied with the result of our morning's labours, we descended to the village about noon, and finding our horses ready for continuing the journey, we put them in motion towards the village of Saaret, said to be only four hours distant, with the intention of examining the ruins seen there by Sir C. Fellows, and supposed by him to be those of the ancient city of Phellus, said to have been situated opposite to the Island of Megiste. Before leaving, however, some of the inhabitants of Bazeer-yan keui, wished to conduct us to a tomb and some sculpture, which they told us was to be seen on a ridge about one mile south of the village; but, as this would prevent our reaching Saaret before dark, and we had already experienced disappointment from their misrepresentations, we were unwilling to sacrifice the time for an uncertain result, and therefore proceeded. In half an hour we crossed over the ridge which extends to form the east point of the Bay of Kalamaki. As our servant Pagniotti had been with Sir C. Fellows, we trusted to his recollec-

tion of the road, to conduct us to Saaret. Our route was now nearly due east, along the side of the mountain, about a thousand feet above the coast, which is bold and abrupt along the whole line for several miles. The summit of this steep mountain is crested with barren crags, and the sides are scantily clad with low shrubs that find root between the crevices of the rocks. Here and there we passed two or three solitary fenced uncultivated acres, adjoining which was the black tent of the Turkoman proprietor. After travelling for three hours over a road as bad as it was possible for road to be, we reached the village of Sedek, consisting of about twenty huts. One of them from being white-washed we recognised to be the village mosque, but it presented no other mark to distinguish it from its neighbours. Stopping here only a few moments to inquire our way, we examined a sarcophagus which had an inscribed tablet; but the inscription was too illegible to be made out. Opposite to it, on the other side of the road, stands a small Hellenic ruin, apparently a square tower or mausoleum. It now forms part of a Turkish cottage. Whilst examining it, a little Turkish boy informed us of some ruins on the back of the ridge above.

We had asked him for water, which he immediately fetched from the cottage; and whilst presenting the earthen jar containing it with one hand, he pointed with the other in the direction of the mountain, and related with evident credulity a marvellous story about a large stone among the ruins. This stone he said contained a treasure; and all who attempted to obtain it by breaking the stone, instantly fell sick or dead. Gleaning nothing more satisfactory either from our communicative little friend or the inscription on the tomb, we proceeded, still following, as directed, the road which ran parallel with the coast, hoping every moment to reach Saaret.

The sun set, and darkness came on without any sign of a village; hungry, tired, and in bad humour we were at last brought to a stand by losing all traces of a path. Our surigees raising a shout in hopes of the wished-for village being within hail, a light suddenly appeared, and a woman's voice demanded who we were. Neither village nor house, however, was there here; only a solitary Urook tent. We had taken a wrong path and left Saaret two hours behind us. The old woman who gave us this unwelcome informa-

tion fancied we were Turkish cavasses seeking recruits, and denied that either husband or sons were with her, who could guide us to a resting place. The bribe we offered, however, tempted her son from his hiding-place among the bushes, and much against the will of his mother, he proceeded to conduct us to Isna, the nearest hamlet. The path was a narrow and rugged one up the precipitous side of the mountain, no easy or safe treading in the dark. We had not advanced far before one of our jaded horses slipped and rolled over, scattering the baggage in all directions. Arrested by the branches of a large arbutus, the poor brute's life was saved on the brink of a precipice. This accident and the curses of our surigees so frightened our guide, that he disappeared. In such a locality there was no alternative but to retrace our steps to the first spot wide enough for a bivouac. Lighting a fire and picketing our horses around it, we made ourselves comfortable under the lee of a carob-bush. Our servant sought the Urook tent and calmed the old woman's fears Once in good humour, she was all kindness, sending her husband to us with a bundle of firewood, and her children with milk, yaoot, and eggs; whilst she herself baked a batch

of barley cakes, smoking hot, for our supper. Two or three piastres, given to her ragged little urchins, made us all good friends, and a night which began so disagreeably, ended very pleasantly.

With the daylight we became acquainted with our position, which we found to be about a thousand feet above the sea-coast and immediately opposite to Castelorizo. The small patch of ground cultivated by the solitary Urook family amounted to about two acres, on which we observed the foundations of a small ancient building, and a broken sarcophagus. As we could hear of no other ruins along the coast before Antiphellus, we early commenced a second attempt to ascend to Isna. The old Urook this time becoming our guide, in three quarters of an hour, we reached a small shelf or ledge a mile in length on the mountain side, on which were scattered about fifteen houses, forming the village we were in search of. It was our intention to have gone on to Saaret with the baggage, but we were dissuaded from doing so by the inhabitants, who informed us that we could procure nothing there, the people not having yet returned from their winter habitations

on the lower parts of the mountain, and as it was only an hour distant, we could easily visit all to be seen there, and return to the Odoor of this village. Having acceded to this plan, we were shown into a dirty hovel, as the strangers' house, the entrance to which served both for door and window. It had been vacated a few minutes previously by the Kiar or sub-agha, and his attendants, and by a strolling pedlar. The former was still occupied with his secretary in gathering the haratch from the villagers; whilst the pedlar, a sedate old Turk, was sitting in front of the Odoor, with his box of trinkets emptied on a small carpet before him, all of which, excepting a bag of English shot, were curious specimens of the rude art and manufactures of the country. Whilst the surigees were depositing the baggage within, we amused ourselves by inspecting the medley of small articles spread out to invite customers, and conjecturing on their various domestic uses, some not a little puzzling. The carpet and its little collection of oriental curiosities, would have excited rather more sensation in a London street, than they seemed to do in the humble mountain village of Isna. There was no effort on the part of the green-turbaned

pedlar to create a sale amongst the villagers, by puffing his wares; not a single expression escaped him to call the attention of those around; but, with the most perfect patience, he sat silently watching until the people had chosen their own time for purchasing, and the village wants had been supplied.

We found a Greek and his wife, who were natives of Castelorizo, living in the village The husband, a shrewd and crafty fellow, had resided there for several years, and seemed to possess some influence over the simple peasantry; this we learnt was through their being nearly all his debtors, for sums of money at various times lent to them, paying himself with interest from the produce of the land, and holding also a monopoly of the sale of the remainder. This man offered to become our guide to Saaret. Soon after quitting the village, we were enveloped in a thick cloud, which had been for some time gathering over us. It was one of those fleecy masses of vapour which hang on the summit and lee side of the highest mountains, at the commencement of, and during a north-east gale; a well known appearance to all who have been cruising in the Grecian Archipelago.

Travelling for nearly an hour through this chilly and moist atmosphere, we at length began to descend into the long narrow valley of Saaret. The few huts which constitute this apparently poor village, we found, as the people of Isna had stated, quite deserted, and somewhat dilapidated by the winter rains. The village stands between the sources of two small streams, one flowing to the sea, and the other through the long valley to the north-east into the plain of Kassabar. This valley nowhere exceeds a quarter of a mile in breadth. We proceeded at once across it to the ruined walls crowning the rocky eminence opposite. We passed the sarcophagus examined by Sir C. Fellows, the inscription on which Mr. Daniell was equally unsuccessful in deciphering.

The walls of this small city encircle a rugged brow, and enclose a very rocky uneven surface, on which are several uninscribed rock-tombs, sarcophagi, and remains of many rude cyclopæan buildings, with their doorways still erect. The greater portion of the walls are uniform in style. They enclose a space of about two hundred and fifty yards long, and one hundred broad. One sarcophagus which stands in

the upper part of the ruins, presented a short illegible inscription. Failing to find any clue to the name of the city from these monuments, we descended into a ravine on the north side of it, where several well preserved rock-tombs of the panelled sort, were cut in the face of the hill opposite. The examination of these also gave us no happier result, as none of them were inscribed. At the mouth of the ravine is an obelisk, similar in shape to the inscribed one at Xanthus, standing on the platform of a vaulted building, which is constructed of huge blocks of limestone. The roof of the vault is flat, of the most ancient and simple construction, being formed of large blocks placed transversely across from the sides of the underground passages. The obelisk is an uninscribed one, and as the platform appears never to have supported any other building, it is probable that the obelisk and the vaulted substructure are of the same date, and connected with the motive of their erection. Having thus failed in finding the name of the city engraven on any of its monuments, it is left to conjecture. From a passage in Pliny, the only author who has mentioned the city, we are inclined to suppose

it to be Pyrrha, which he places between Phellus and Xanthus, a position agreeing well with that of Saaret.* After examining the geology of the district, which is of much interest, as the valley is occupied by a marine tertiary formation, we returned to our horses, which we had left pasturing on a rich sward near the village.

On our return to Isna, much anxiety was shewn by its inhabitants, to know the result of our visit to the ruins, more particularly if we had seen or obtained the treasure from the large stone, meaning the obelisk, connected with which they narrated a tradition about a man, who in attempting to break it open lost the use of one side, and subsequently died. This we recognised as the same story with which our little friend of Sedek had amused us on the preceding evening. On desiring our Greek interpreter to explain to them that the circumstance of a man suddenly losing the use of half his body was not an uncommon occurrence in our country, he declined, saying, "keep them in ignorance, allow them to retain their superstitions, and we shall the longer preserve the memorials of our

* Plin. Nat. Hist. l. v. c. xxvii.

ancestors." Pagniotti was evidently sincere, when he made this reply.

March 7th.—At noon we left Isna for Antiphellus: our road continued along the side of the mountain, in view of the sea, at about the same level as the village, until we came in sight of the town and port of Antiphellus, two hours after leaving Isna. We now began to descend by a zig-zag and difficult path towards the head of the long narrow inlet of the sea, called Vathy, which enters behind the site of Antiphellus. About an hour after leaving Isna, we passed a Urook encampment on a small level spot on the side of the mountain, called Ghiour Kara. Here, as at Isna, and our bivouac under it, the inhabitants were dependent upon what rain could be collected in a small muddy pond for their supply of water. A little farther on we passed three or four tombs, but could gain no information of the existence of other ruins so near the sea-coast. But Tchookoorbye was a place named to us at both Isna and here, as the site of an ancient city above Antiphilo. In three hours after leaving Isna, we had reached the head of Port Vathy, where we were attracted by the groups of Sarcophagi that line the road leading

to the ancient port of Antiphellus; and here, on arriving, we found a comfortable lodging, prepared for us by our servant in one of the few houses which the little traffic that exists between the mainland and the island of Castelorizo has collected around the harbour. It was a newly built one, of two stories, belonging to two brothers, Turks, who for a small sum, had resigned it to our use during our stay. As there were no females belonging to their establishment, no scruples prevented their receiving us as temporary tenants. The domestic utensils were all left at our disposal; and even the family koran was there for our spiritual benefit if we could have understood the language in which it was written.

Antiphellus is now represented by about eight houses, called Antiphilo, a name but slightly corrupted from its ancient appellation. The bay in front is wild and beautiful; the mountains rise everywhere boldly above a little tranquil basin sheltered by a cluster of islands. The coast is clothed with a luxuriant underwood, springing up within a few feet of the water's edge. The bay, although so well sheltered, is rendered useless, as an anchorage, by the excessive depth of the water, which, from being beyond the

influence of the turbid Xanthus, appears during a calm of as deep a blue as the western ocean.

The port is formed by an ancient pier extending from one side of a small indenture of the coast. This pier is still in part above water, and affords shelter to the little boats of passage constantly moving with passengers or merchandise to and from the island of Castelorizo, enlivening the appearance of this picturesque bay, which is one of the few places on the coast of Lycia where a sail is often seen on the waters. The principal ruins of the ancient town are situated on the rising ground, at the commencement of the long promontory which forms the harbour of Vathy. These are fully described in the narrative of Captain Beaufort, who first discovered them during the progress of his survey: a ground-plan accompanies this work. From the sea and islands opposite, the city must have had an imposing effect, rising over a gentle eminence on the seashore, from which its walls, and tombs, and the terraces, supporting the town and theatre are still conspicuous. The theatre is small, but in an excellent state of preservation, and is free from shrubs and bushes. It is one of those which were constructed with-

J. & C. Walker Sculpt.

out a proscenium, perhaps from motives of economy, when a temporary one may have been erected as needed, or, more probably, for the convenience of removing it to suit different kinds of performance and amusements where more room was required, or the proscenium not necessary.

The whole diameter of this theatre is one hundred and sixty-six feet, and that of the area thirty-six. It is of the Greek form, and contains twenty-six rows of seats, which are well finished, like those in the theatres of Patara and Xanthus.

The ruins of greatest interest at Antiphellus are its rock tombs and sarcophagi. The former are not numerous, there being in all about twelve, scattered on the sides of the hill at the back of the port, and on the north side of the city. From several of them we copied inscriptions with Lycian characters, one of which, of arched form and double, bore a Latin legend in addition to the Lycian.

The sarcophagi among and adjoining the ruins amount to more than a hundred, the largest group being on the rocky slope rising on the east side of the port, where the greater part are still standing, but broken in through

their sides, or having their lids slightly displaced by those who plundered them. They appear

ROCK TOMB WITH A LYCIAN AND A LATIN INSCRIPTION.

from inscriptions upon them to be all of a late date excepting one with a long Lycian inscrip-

tion, part of which was copied by Sir C. Fellows and the tomb itself figured in his first book of travels. It is the only sarcophagus which, both from its architecture and inscription, may be ranked in date with the Rock Tombs. As the procuring a complete copy of this inscription had been strongly urged by Mr. Sharpe, it engaged much of our time during our stay at Antiphellus, the letters being in several parts difficult to decipher and smaller than usual.

Hearing again of the ruins at Tchookoorbye and finding they were only two hours distant, we visited them twice during our stay at Antiphellus. The road to the site ascends from the head of Port Vathy, a rocky zig-zag path, winding up the bold face of the craggy mountain overhanging the harbour. In an hour we reached a small plateau on the top of the ridge; crossing it, we came to the village at the foot of a hill, a spur of the mountain intervening between this little plain and the valley of Saaret. The name of this place our guide said was Fellerdagh —the resemblance of which to Phellus, and the situation so near behind Antiphellus, gave us hopes that we had now discovered the true situation of that city.

Here again we found the pedlar whom we had met at Isna, and there being no strangers' house, the village consisting of only six or eight houses, he had located himself, with his carpet and trinkets, at a respectful distance from them under a neighbouring tree. As we passed he gave us a smile of recognition, but the little brats of boys, a mob of whom had gathered round his wares, set up a yell and cry after us, shouting "the Ghiours have come," which they did not cease to repeat until we were out of sight, nor did our friendly-disposed pedlar, as we imagined him to be, use any effort to make them desist. In wandering amongst the few houses, in hopes of finding a guide to shew us the easiest way up to the ruins, we surprised a young Turkish woman nursing her infant; the united years of both did not appear to be more than sixteen. She was sitting in the centre of a small court, and her face being uncovered she displayed features and a complexion which would have graced a better establishment. Our intrusion seemed to give great offence, for as soon as we spoke she buried her face with her child in her lap, in which attitude she remained until we had departed. To all

our entreaties and questions respecting the ruins, we received only an uncivil and repulsive command to be off, which was conveyed in a very expressive word in their language, and one often used to dogs,—Highdey! highdey!

Finding the fair one so inflexible, we made the best of our way towards the ruins. A little above the village, we passed a small obelisk like the one at Saaret. It was hollow at the top and had apparently never been inscribed. An ascent of three or four hundred feet brought us to the ruins on the top of the hill. We first came to three sarcophagi and a rock tomb, all of which were uninscribed and much injured by time, the limestone being of a bad quality. The city extended along the brow of a ridge not more than one hundred and fifty yards broad, over which the buildings are widely scattered. None appeared of any great importance, or possessing any beauty of architecture. A few broken columns were, however, found near the upper part of the city, which may have belonged to a temple. It does not appear to have been originally defended by a wall, although detached portions of both Hellenic and Cyclopæan walls were here and there met with. But during

the middle ages a small fortress seems to have been built from the material of the older buildings at the upper end of the ruins. Rock tombs were found on both sides of the hill, the best preserved being on a cliff on the west side, but none of them were inscribed. Several of

ROCK TOMBS.

them were remarkable for their size, and for being hewn on all sides so as to stand like houses, completely out of the rock. We are here in a similar circumstance with respect to the identity of the ruins as at Saaret; but

the name of Fellerdagh, now applied to the mountain, on the spur of which it stands, and the situation of the ruins so near, and so immediately behind that of Antiphellus, are presumptive evidences in favour of supposing them to be those of Phellus. The ruins that we saw do not, however, indicate a very flourishing city, in either ancient or modern times. The view the site commands is one of the finest we have seen since quitting the valley of the Xanthus. From it we were delighted again to behold the hoary summits of the Massicytus. We overlooked an extensive inland valley, which is confined by a magnificent circle of mountains, rising from four to ten thousand feet above the sea, and presenting features of the grandest character. The valley is a great basin scooped out of the heart of the mountains, which surround it like a steep wall. It is crossed by several streams or mountain torrents, flowing over wide pebbly beds, meandering as if at a loss where to find an outlet.

Afar off, nearly in the centre of the plain, we saw the mosque and minaret of Kassabar, surrounded by a few detached houses. Our guide pointed out to us the situation of several villages

on the sides of the valley, which, with the help of our glasses, we were enabled to distinguish. Some of them are said to be on ancient sites. At the far end is a deep gap in the mountains, which descends much below the present line of snow. It appears to be an opening leading into the heart of Milyas; but our guide assured us there is no road through it to the upland plains. This is the only break in the chain that extends from the summit of Massicytus, to the bold, bluff Cape of Phineka, over which rises the lofty Peak of Aladjadagh, nearly seven thousand feet in height. Its outline we could trace down nearly to the sea; thus verifying the statements of Pliny and Ptolemy, who both mention that the mountain terminated at this cape.

During our stay at Antiphellus, Mr. Daniell crossed over to the Island of Castelorizo, where he bought a few valuable coins from a Greek doctor, one of them an Arpago coin, with four arms.

The principal motive of his visit, was to recopy an inscription which had been seen there by Colonel Leake; but he did not succeed in finding it. His inquiries, however, led to the discovery of another, of little importance, but singu-

larly engraven on a rock by the sea side, to which he was taken in a boat, it being known only to a few boys, who had observed it when bathing.

March 13*th*.—Heavy rains have confined us to the house for nearly two days. We are enabled, however, this afternoon, to ride to Piandury, some ruins situated over the south-east corner of the bay of Sevedo. Captain Beaufort thus describes a part of them: — "In the limestone cliff that rises from Port Sevedo, there are several sepulchres or catacombs hollowed out of the rock; many sarcophagi are also scattered on the side of the hill."

It being late in the day when we were enabled to leave Antiphellus, we had not time to examine the cliff and the above-mentioned tombs; but proceeded at once to the walls of a small city or fortress, which is situated on the hill above the cliff. These walls are in a very fair state of preservation, beautifully constructed with irregular but hewn blocks of limestone, the outer surface being cushioned or rusticated: they enclose an area of two or three hundred yards only. At its upper end is a tower or citadel built in the same semi-cyclopæan style.

The ruins within appeared of a more insignificant character, and are difficult to be examined amid the thicket of brushwood overgrowing them. In the centre was a broken sarcophagus. Judging from some traces of sculpture, and the style of the architecture, it appears to be one of the few found in the country dating with the earliest Rock-Tombs and those bearing Lycian inscriptions. Whilst we were examining the fortress, Mr. Daniell was engaged in copying a long inscription from a sarcophagus, which stands on the slope of the hill without the walls; near it were two or three others fallen from their basements and broken. This inscription was the first we had met with which mentioned the name of Phellus, the owner of the tomb being a native of that city. From this discovery we were at first led to suppose that these ruins were either the ruins of Phellus, or of its port, which with Antiphellus is stated to have been opposite to Megiste. We are now of opinion that it is the Acroterium mentioned in the Stadiasmus: its lofty situation on the summit of a cliff above the coast, is also applicable to its name. But it does not agree with the distance there given, namely, fifty stadia from Anti-

phellus; whereas the distance from the latter place to this site, is about half that of the Stadiasmus. Errors in distances are, however, common in that document; but the order of succession is in general correct, and there being no other ruins between Acroterium and Aperlae, which it follows, the disagreement in the distance may be disregarded. The fact of the name of Phellus occurring on one of its monuments, is a kind of evidence which cannot always be relied upon in determining the name of an ancient site. The ancient port of Phellus, which with Antiphellus was opposite Megiste, we conclude to have been on some part of the north shore of the deep inlet of Vathy, entering behind Antiphellus. Some rock tombs were seen by Captain Beaufort in the sides of the mountains rising from its shore, and the road to the plain of Tchookoorbye, where we have the stronger evidence for placing Phellus, ascends from the head of this bay. In the Stadiasmus there is no mention of Phellus, nor of its ancient port, which accords with the account of Strabo, who places Phellus in the interior; and by the omission of the port of Phellus also in the former document, we may infer that it was

never an inhabited locality; and at the date of the anonymous Periplus, its commerce was most probably absorbed by the more flourishing port of Antiphellus, the site of which presented greater facilities for communicating with the interior of Lycia.

CHAPTER III.

Country between Antiphellus and Phineka.—Sites of Candyba, Trabala? Cyanae, Myra, Sura, Isium, and Limyra.

March 14*th*.—We prepared to leave Antiphellus for Kassabar at an early hour. The people of the house in which we had staid, and another Turk, whose wife had kindly supplied us daily with ekmek (bread), yaoot and cow's-milk, assisted in arranging our baggage and gave us their warm good wishes for our journey. We travelled nearly due east, ascending the hills behind Antiphellus, by a much less precipitous road than that of Tchookoorbye, bad enough, however, and none the better for being a well travelled route. The view behind us overlooking the Bay of Antiphellus, and its fencing islands, was very beautiful. The weather had cleared up, and the air was fresh and balmy after the late rains. In two hours we reached the small elevated plain of

Avelah, and the village of that name. In seeking for ruins here, we caused no little astonishment to an old Turk, on whose family circle we suddenly intruded, in consequence of his dwelling being built against a rock which we ascended as a good look out. The ladies and children of the family were busily engaged in picking corn for their hand-mill, whilst the old gentleman was pensively occupied in knitting a worsted sock, no uncommon amusement of the male sex in this country. Our intrusion disturbed the domestic arrangements sadly, the women hurriedly drawing their handkerchiefs over their faces, and the children hiding their heads in their mothers' lap, and screaming "Ghiours! Ghiours!" Good-humour was restored, however, when with blundering familiarity we bade them welcome ("Khosh Geldun!") instead of waiting according to etiquette for their salutation first, which amused the master of the house amazingly. This good impression we followed up by the exhibition of the sextant and pocket compass, amid sundry exclamations of "Chok Marrofat!" (very wonderful) with the usual outward sign of admiration in the east, the slow raising and pressing of the points of the fingers of the right hand on the lips, which,

to economize speech in true Turkish fashion, is often the only expression of surprise presented, no superfluous words being wasted. The mistress of the house then brought us a coin, evidently regarded by her as of no small value, from the number of mummy cloths and old rags in which she had swaddled it; but on our remarking that it was of no value, it was thrown away with great contempt.

The ruins of Tchookoorbye were visible from the village, and the two plains appeared to be separated only by a slight undulation of ground, on which were said to be a few tombs; we could hear of no other ruins but those of Kapaklee, said to be beyond some hills that lay about an hour distant on our right, intercepting our view of the eastern horizon. These were probably the ruins of Aperlae visited and examined by Mr. Cockerell. At the far end of the plain, about a mile from the village, we came to a sarcophagus, which stands enclosed in a cornfield. On the tablet facing the south, was a Greek inscription, tolerably legible. It proved of great interest, from its having been erected to a native of Phellus, the name of which town was very distinct. We had now found the

name of the city twice; both times in the neighbourhood of ruins, but widely apart from each other. The proximity of this tomb to the ruins of Tchookoorbye, and the situation of the latter immediately behind those of Antiphellus, we consider conclusive in favour of supposing them to be the site of Phellus; and the name of the village Avelah seems to be merely a slight corruption of Phellus, as Kapaklee may be of Aperlae. We have this evidence, therefore, to justify our removing Phellus from Saaret and regarding the latter site as the Pyrrha of Pliny. The direct road from Tchookoorbye to Xanthus is now through Saaret. Having thus identified so satisfactorily all the ancient cities mentioned as belonging to this part of the coast, we journeyed on with increased pleasure and hope, towards the unexplored district, surrounding the modern town of Kassabar, which from its present fertility and capabilities led us to anticipate the discovery of many interesting sites. In half an hour we came in sight of this plain, to which we began gradually to descend, and in an hour and a half reached the foot of the hills. - Since quitting Antiphellus, we had met more than a hundred mules laden with fir planks,

driven from the mountains by the families of Urook wood-cutters inhabitants of Gendevar, a village on the west side of the plain of Kassabar. The women took no pains to hide their features, and their dark brown countenances showed that they underwent considerable fatigue and exposure in this mode of gaining a subsistence as Taktagees, or wood-cutters. The trees when felled, are generally cut into lengths of from six to eight feet, each of which is sawn into planks of about half an inch in thickness, as being the easiest form for transport. From Antiphellus they are conveyed in small boats to Kastelorizo, from whence they are generally shipped for Alexandria.

Before reaching Kassabar, we crossed three streams flowing from the hills on our left. The plain was poorly cultivated, but the goodness of the soil was indicated by the abundance of anemonies and spring flowers which decorated the green sward. Many exquisite species of orchis and ophrys accompanied them. Our servant, Pagniotti, having preceded us, we found him in possession of an excellent, but unoccupied, house belonging to the Agha. It stood on the right bank of a broad torrent, which issues from the

eastern base of the Massacytus. A court-yard enclosed by mud walls extended in front of the building, which had a north aspect; and a corridor of woodwork ran along the second story, with a raised platform at each end, serving as a lounging place or divan during the day. The doors and windows of the apartments all opened into the corridor. The lower part of the house was set apart for stabling. This is the style of building which is usually erected by the wealthier Turks of Asia Minor; and a house of two stories with a corridor, denotes the possessor to be either the Agha of the place, or a wealthy landed proprietor.

On the opposite bank of the torrent, immediately in front of our house, was the mansion of the Agha, with a minaretted mosque adjoining. Looking up the torrent, on the left, were seen the houses of the village scattered in detached groups on both sides of it; some few of them whitewashed, but the greater number low and mean habitations of one story, constructed of sun-dried bricks, or cakes of mud. Behind the village arose, abruptly, a number of low wooded hills, which increased in elevation as they receded, backed by a noble chain of mountains,

the offsets of Massacytus. The mountain in this direction is cleft by a deep gorge, through which the torrent of Kassabar issues. Kassabar is the capital of a district of Lycia, next in importance and extent to Almalee, and is known under the general name of Kaash; the governor of which holds the rank of an Agha, and resides generally here. It is also the residence of a kadi and kavass, and contains about one hundred inhabited houses. Our inquiries for ruins in the neighbourhood have already been successful; several are named to us, as Gendevar, Ernass, Toosa, and Dembra, the last the Trabala of Fellows; at all of which we are assured ruined buildings and rock-tombs exist. The latter we always inquired for first, as they are objects likely to have attracted the attention of the inhabitants. They are also of greater interest, from often presenting inscriptions in the Lycian language, every one of which that was an addition, or differed from those already known, we were most anxious and diligent in obtaining. Gendevar is pointed out to us from our house high up on the side of the mountain to the south-west, where a little rocky eminence above the village seems, through our glasses, to be a for-

tified acropolis. Ernass is said to be more distant in the northern division of the plain. We have therefore engaged a guide for visiting the former to-morrow.

March 15*th*.—Leaving Kassabar at 8, we passed a water-mill kept by a Greek, near the outskirts of the village, and in an hour's riding along the foot of the hills, or over hillocks of clay and gravel, we began to ascend by a steep road, traversing laminated marly beds, in which we could detect no fossils. The side of the mountain being steep, we did not see the village of Gendevar, or the rock over it, until we were close to its base. The fortress, or wall crowning it, we were disappointed to perceive was of middle-age construction; but we had better hopes that the site would prove of more importance than these walls seemed to indicate from the appearance of three or four well-cut Lycian rock-tombs, excavated in the face of some detached pieces of limestone, seemingly torn away and rolled from the rock behind them, which lay on the small terraces adjoining the cottages. Giving but a hasty look at them now, we proceeded to the top of the rock which rises about eighty or a hundred feet above the

village, and is precipitous on all sides. It is a pinnacle of the scaglia limestone, rising through the soft marly deposits, of which the lower face of the mountain is composed. On surmounting the rock, we found it to have a narrow summit of about two hundred and fifty paces in length, and scarce twenty broad. The wall which enclosed it was built of small stones and mortar, with towers, now in a very dilapidated state; some of the fragments were plainly portions of a more ancient acropolis, and some parts of the substructure of the modern walls were evidently the foundations of the ancient walls. Its summit was too small to include many buildings, and few remains were found; one of them appears to have been a Christian church, from a marble fragment found near it, with three crosses in low relief sculptured on it. Whilst we were employed making a few sketches from the summit, we were joined by a well-dressed young Turk, who proposed to be our guide through the ruins for a bakshish. We offered him two piastres, but he demanded five, and at length agreed to take three if we paid him at once; this we at first hesitated to do, but at length agreed to, on his making strong professions

of honest intentions, one of which was his lifting his turban from off his head and presenting his bald pate to us, as much as to say his head should be a guarantee; such an appeal settled the bargain, and he then became a communicative companion, and pointed out to us the several ruins which he knew of visible from Gendevar. Commencing with Tchookoorbye, he next pointed to ruins, which he called Tooza, on a wooded peak in the direction of Myra. With the help of our telescopes, we made out a city of some importance judging from the extent of its walls and the groups of sarcophagi adjoining it.

Having dwelt for some time with satisfaction and pleasure on the fine situation of this as yet unknown city of Gendevar, and on the view it commanded, we descended with our guide by the western side of the acropolis to two or three rock-tombs excavated in the cliff at its base, which, although beautifully executed, were without inscriptions. From these he conducted us round the north end of the rock to another, and, perceiving that we attached much importance to the inscriptions, thought of turning it to his advantage in a pecuniary point of view. Running forward and placing his back against

the tomb, and extending his arms to cover as many of the letters as he possibly could, he demanded another bakshish for the privilege of copying. With this we of course had no intention to comply, after the previous bargain; and the scamp perceiving that no more piastres were likely to fall into his pocket, quietly sneaked off, leaving us to find out the remaining tombs ourselves, and the good impression we had conceived of his being an honest Turk as quickly to evaporate. The inscription proved to be a very perfect one, in the Lycian character; but several letters were hid under a stalactitic incrustation, deposited by water dripping over the surface of the rock. This had occurred in former cases, when we had ascertained it could frequently be completely removed by carefully hammering the part. A geological hammer was consequently a necessary companion when we went in quest of inscriptions; and, in this instance, after half an hour's labour, the deficient letters were restored as perfect as the day they were cut, their cavities filled with a soft coloured pigment, alternately red and blue, and as fresh as if painted but a few hours. We found in all ten of these rock-tombs:

three of which only bore inscriptions, viz., two Lycian, and one Greek. The latter, although evidently the most recent, was the least legible, owing to the imperfect state of the part of the rock in which it was cut. We found it on a detached rock on the west side of the acropolis near a cottage at its base. It proved one of great importance, from its containing the name of the city, which occurred twice; but it was with great difficulty that Mr. Daniell was enabled to decipher it, and make out the almost obliterated characters. From this inscription we learnt the name of the ruins to be Candyba, a city mentioned by Pliny, Ptolemy, and other ancient writers. Near Candyba was the forest of Œnium, which probably may be recognised in the extensive pine forest that now covers the mountain above the city. The modern name is but a slight corruption of the ancient. Candyba, according to the modern pronunciation of the beta, would be Candyva, with every Greek who read it, the beta being changed to v in most ancient names where the b occurs, as also in the modern Greek language. It is surprising thus to find the names of the Lycian cities so well preserved where the descendants of its an-

cient inhabitants have been so entirely swept out of the country, and replaced by people differing in manners, in religion, and language, having no interest connected with the locality, to induce them to respect the relics or names, and keep alive the memory of the former possessors of the soil. We procured a few coins from the peasantry; one had the letters KAND upon it, a further confirmation of the site, and another had the initials M A on the obverse. As these letters occur on several coins found in Lycia, they have been generally attributed to a city called Massacytus; but antiquarians are now induced to consider them as common to the assemblage of cities situated on and around the great mountain of Massacytus, which, from their being in general more common and more widely scattered than other coins of the country, appears to us to be the most probable conclusion respecting them. Independent of its antiquarian interest, the site of Candyba delighted us on account of its geological features. In the scaglia here we found well preserved fossils, mostly corals; and in the marls which abutted against the acropolis rock, were numerous well preserved fossils of tertiary origin, which showed that this

valley of Kassabar had been, at a recent geological period, an arm of the sea.

On our return to Kassabar in the evening, we received a visit from the kadi, bearing a complimentary message from the Agha; but his real object was to learn the true motive of our travelling through the country, and the inducement for our stay in this neighbourhood. It was often difficult to make the natives understand that we travelled for pleasure only, without having some motive of gain; and, as ruins and inscriptions were the chief objects of our inquiry, it was generally supposed, that the latter pointed out places of hidden treasure, which we secretly carried off. Such a circumstance as the employment of a number of foreigners at one of the ancient cities, during the winter, had, of course, spread far and wide through the country; and the number there employed rumour increased tenfold. On one occasion, Pagniotti had to dispute the veracity of a story, which an old Turk was relating to a group seated around his fire, who stoutly asserted that we broke up the marbles at Xanthus, merely to obtain the money we knew they contained; and that the men worked

underneath their tents during the night, so as not to be observed by the natives—an opinion which was very generally believed, and which no assertions to the contrary could remove. With the kadi, who was a venerable and intelligent old man, our object was better understood. He had lived many years at Constantinople, and said he was a friend of Mr. Cartwright. He possessed an English watch which he did not fail to show us, and ask our opinion on its quality. It was one of those manufactured for the Eastern market, by Prior of London, very showy, and suited to the oriental taste. From the number of its metallic, leather, and shagreen cases, it had very nearly attained the dimensions of a six pound shot.

The kadi was very good-natured and communicative; and as he seemed disposed to pass the evening with us in the enjoyment of smoking and conversation, we gave him Sir C. Fellows's book of travels, the better to explain the motive of our journey, and to amuse him with the drawings it contained. Over these he pored inquisitively, appearing to take great interest in the explanations given by our servant Pagniotti, who had imbibed some little

enthusiasm for the Greek relics, from having accompanied Sir C. Fellows on his second journey, and was well acquainted with the objects represented in the book. The drawings seemed to excite a greater interest than the originals would have done,—none more so than the coloured rock sculpture from a tomb at Dembra; and, after addressing the attendants and bystanders, to know if any of them had seen the tomb, the kadi said he would go and see it himself on his next visit to Dembra. We met him a few days after at the very spot; but his curiosity for ancient relics had evaporated during the short interval, damped most probably by the difficulty of clambering over rocks and precipices to reach them; for he confessed he had not yet been to see any one of them. Before leaving us, he communicated a piece of disagreeable information respecting Erness:—that village, he said, had been placed under a rigid quarantine, in consequence of a disease prevailing, which had been pronounced the plague, and caused several deaths. This we regretted, as it would prevent our examining the ruins reported to exist there, with the care they deserved.

March 16*th*.—After breakfast we prepared to

pay a visit of ceremony to the Agha, previous to our proposed journey to Erness. Pagniotti and our surigees were anxious that we should make as favourable an impression as possible on his Lordship; and, though the distance was but a quarter of a mile, had, much to our amusement, smartened up our sorry chargers for an equestrian procession. Our nags seemed to enter into the spirit of the ceremony, and made some woful attempts at prancing, which the Greeks encouraged by sundry applications of the whip. We dismounted in the court of the konak, ruinously dilapidated, telling of a sad change of fortune since the days of Deré Beys. We ascended a crazy staircase to a long gallery, ornamented with painting and carving, now faded and defaced. On the landing we were received by a train of servants and retainers, whose dresses were in unison with the decayed aspect of all around.

We found the Agha surrounded by his officers and the elders of the village, in a small and warm inner apartment, so dark, that, coming in from the bright sunshine, it was some time before we could distinguish anybody, and we had to grope our way, with outspread arms, to some

cushions forming the divan. Before the chief was a cage containing a pet decoy partridge, almost too large for its dwelling. It cackled and held its tongue at its master's bidding; but, becoming troublesome, was effectually silenced by the casting of a cloth over its prison. The Agha was a corpulent but handsome middle-aged man, suffering from asthma and ophthalmia; and hence sitting with half-closed shutters, and his back to the light. He was attired in rich robes of purple and brown, trimmed with fur, and wore a tarboosh with an enormous blue tassel, and a party-coloured handkerchief twined round it. The few thin rays of sunny light, streaming from the high and half-closed window, fell on the picturesque figures of the Agha and his friends, with an effect which needed only to be transferred to canvas, to produce a masterpiece of Rembrandt. After the usual salutations and the complimentary pipes and coffee, we touched upon the business part of our call,—the inquiry respecting Erness, and the request for a guard to accompany us there, so as to prevent our coming in contact with the infected or compromised inhabitants. This request was with the Agha a matter of grave consideration; and,

after consulting his secretary, he said we might have the guard, but that if we went within certain limits, we must undergo a quarantine, as if we had been inhabitants of the place. This was tantamount to prohibition. Though most anxious to visit these ruins, and quite willing to run all risks, except loss of time, we reluctantly gave up the journey. It turned out afterwards, that the Agha's strict quarantine had the desired effect of keeping the disease, whether plague or not, within bounds, as it did not spread beyond Erness, where most of the people died. From the similarity of the name Erness, to the name of the ancient Lycian town, Arneæ,* we concluded that it must be the site of that place, an opinion which we afterwards found was also held by Herr Loev, whom we met at Rhodes, and who had visited these ruins before the plague broke out there. He described them as of very great interest from the rude Cyclopean character of the walls; but had met with no inscriptions to confirm the name. In passing through the court of the konak, after

* "Arneæ, a small town, on the authority of Capito, the Isaurian historian," Cramer ii. 266. Arna, or Arina, was also an ancient name of Xanthus.

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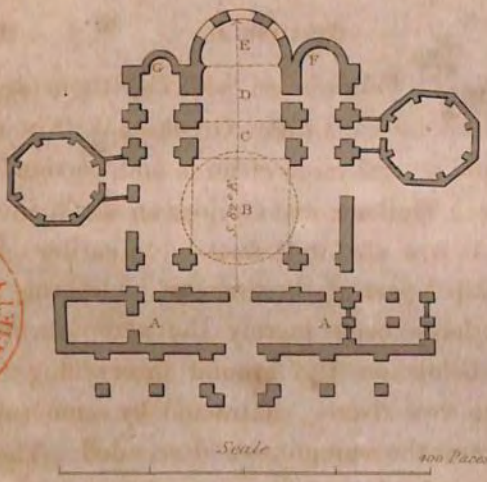
taking leave of the Agha, a little fracas occurred between his lounging retainers and our Greek surigees, which gave some trouble. Whether the former expected, according to ancient, but now generally discontinued custom, a bakshish, or whether they did not like the airs of our mounted Greeks, we could not make out; but, for one or other reason, they avenged themselves on Nicolo, by showering from the balcony a mess of dish-washings and coffee-cup scourings on his head and holiday clothes, just as we had crossed the threshhold. The incensed Christian galloped after us in a furious rage, exhibiting the moist insult offered to his braided jacket, new turban, and religion; and vented his spleen in alternate Greek and Turkish anathemas, condemning all Musselmans to eternal perdition. An affront to our servants was an affront to us, however laughable the incident might appear; and Pagniotti was immediately despatched to state the case to the Agha, and to demand satisfaction, which, from our knowledge of his impetuous eloquence and determination, we felt quite sure he would do satisfactorily; and, accordingly leaving him behind in the character of ambassador from an

offended power, we rode on across the plain towards the mouth of the gorge of the Dembra, in order to examine the ruins, to which Sir C. Fellows, at the suggestion of Colonel Leake, has attached, with a query, the name of Trabala. As we were leaving the village, our attention was attracted towards a cottage of a neater aspect and larger size than those around it. The buzz of many voices sounded within its walls; and, on inquiry, we found it to be the public school. In it about seventy children of various ages under twelve, were learning their lessons according to the fashion of their nation.

In half an hour we reached the broad torrent flowing at the foot of the mountain on the west side of the plain. Being now swollen by several tributary streams, it was only fordable in a few places, and having crossed it three or four times in an hour and a half after quitting Kassabar, we arrived at the entrance to the valley of Dembra, the appearance of which is very striking. A remarkable conical rock rears itself nearly one thousand feet high, in the very mouth of the gorge, surmounted by a fortress, the walls and towers apparently in an excellent state

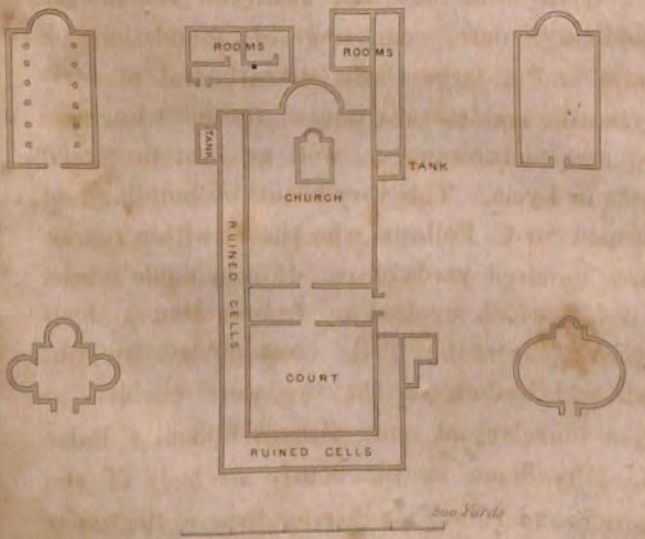
of preservation. Its broad base leaves but a narrow passage on either side for the outlet of the two large streams that flow from the north and south divisions of the plain, rushing impetuously over the rocky beds in the narrow gates through which they pass, until they unite and form a more tranquil river a few hundred yards from the rock, on the other side. In the cliffs near the two streams at the base of the rock are several well-cut and well-preserved rock-tombs. These occupied the attention of Mr. Daniell whilst we ascended to the citadel crowning the peak. The ascent was very steep, wooded in a few places, and the sides or soil supported by artificial terraces where available, now overgrown with long grass and thickets, in clambering over which the track of the wild boar was frequently seen. On reaching the summit a magnificent view presented itself over the confined gorge on the other side, and also of the valley of Kassabar. The walls enclosing the summit are principally of middle-age construction. They are interrupted by octagonal towers, and built with small stones and mortar, but so well cemented and put together, as to remain almost perfect, and to present a smooth external surface, which de-

PLAN OF A CATHEDRAL NEAR KASSABAR.



PLANS OF CHRISTIAN CHURCHES IN LYCIA.

RUINS OF A MONASTERY AT XANTHUS.



Northex or Pronaos
Naos covered with Dome

C. *Soleo*
D. *Bema*
E. *Apsis*

F. *Diaconicon*
G. *Protasis*

T. Tse

Wm. Van Voorst, Paternoster Row.

ceived Sir C. Fellows on viewing them from below, since he calls them Greek. Within the fortress are several large cisterns and portions of wall of both Hellenic and Cyclopæan work, showing that it was also well fortified in earlier days. The principal part of the town, of which this appears to have been merely the acropolis, was situated below on the ground intervening between the two rivers. Attracted by some ruins visible from the summit, we descended. These we found were also of two ages, viz., rock-tombs and marble fragments, indicative of the Greek, but more numerous and scattered remains of middle-age date, consisting of foundations of walls, and a large Christian cathedral of early Byzantine architecture, one of the most interesting and picturesque, as well as best preserved ruins in Lycia. This very beautiful building had escaped Sir C. Fellows, who passed within two or three hundred yards of it. It is a noble fabric, and one which excited on examination a deep interest. It is but little incommoded by rubbish and bushes, so that we were enabled to place ourselves at once without difficulty under the lofty dome in the centre or body of the church, and survey its interior, where the noisy

chat of a disturbed jackdaw, as it took wing through a large aperture in the vaulted roof, was the only sound to break the solemn stillness then reigning within this impressive ruin. Its eastern end is terminated by a semicircle interrupted by long windows, the tall stone and brick pillars between them standing disconnected, their arches above having broken down. The greater part of this cathedral, however, still remains perfect; and it was pleasing to see the tenacity with which stone, brick, and mortar, had so long held together against the ravages of time, and through which, in all probability, will be preserved yet many ages this venerable relic of early days, when Christianity flourished in the country. For an idea of the building the reader is referred to the view and hasty sketch of its ground-plan. We had entered Lycia with a thirst for relics of the earlier days of its history. Lycian tombs, Lycian monuments, and Lycian cities, were the principal objects of our search; but here that interest was unexpectedly arrested, and the solemn grandeur of the old and solitary Christian church, towering above Pagan temple and Moslem mosque, excited a warmer and healthier admiration, though its age were com-

paratively modern, and its architecture barbarous.

St. Paul, when on his way to Rome, put into Myra and there changed ship; whether the seed of Christianity was then first sown in Lycia the sacred writer does not mention; but we may infer from the zeal and diligence always evinced by that great apostle, that the opportunity was not lost. Myra was, however, the capital of the Bishopric of Lycia for many centuries afterwards; and as there are no remains at Myra itself, indicating the existence of a cathedral, we probably behold in this ruin the head church of that diocese, planted here from motives of seclusion and security. Our limited means of research amongst ancient authors has not enabled us to ascertain the fact, or to gain any clew to the name of the ruins adjoining it. This will be better done by the scholar and antiquary; and from the want of better evidence we still call it Trabala, the name suggested to Sir C. Fellows by Colonel Leake; for not a single inscription was found either by Mr. Daniell, or by ourselves, although every rock-tomb around the site was examined by our friend most carefully. It was late when he joined us after

his fruitless ramble among the sepulchres,—many of them reached with difficulty, and all widely scattered.

Highly gratified with our excursion, we returned to Kassabar at the setting of the sun, somewhat anxious to know the result of Pagniotti's mission to the Agha. Our angry dragoman had, it seems, rushed at once into the potentate's presence, and stated, with all the eloquence he was master of—and his tongue went sufficiently fast sometimes—the insult we had received. The indignation of the chief at the conduct of his slaves knew no bounds, and forgetting all his ailings, fat, ophthalmia, and asthma, he rushed to the balcony showering curses on his people, calling them atheists, and worse than infidels, thus to insult travellers who would assuredly write books, and whose books would be read by the Sultan;—a notion which our friend the kadi had probably put into his head. The terrified caffagee who had been the perpetrator of the practical joke on our servant, was dragged from the dust-hole in which he had concealed himself, by his fellow-servants, who, through their officiousness in seeking the offender hoped to excuse themselves, and would have been instantaneously

bastinadoed, had not Pagniotti suggested to his highness that, as we were the persons insulted, we should probably wish to enjoy the spectacle of punishment. This the Agha considered a reasonable request, and the knave was put in irons to await our return. Our arrival was no sooner known than we were besieged by the friends and relations of the culprit, with peace offerings of kaimak and eggs to appease our wrath; whilst the Agha's secretary visited us officially to know when and how we desired the punishment to take place. As the poor fellow was pretty well frightened by this time, we begged him off, and he showed his gratitude by attending on us as a servant during the remainder of our stay, doing his best by activity and attention to regain our favour.

March 17*th.*—Toosa being now the only site unvisited in this neighbourhood excepting the forbidden Erness, we resolved to devote this day to its examination, and starting early, we crossed the plain to the south-east, then the stream at the foot of the eastern mountains, and in two hours arrived by an ascending rocky path at the elevated district above, where we immediately came in sight of the walled city which had been

pointed out to us by the young Turk from the acropolis of Gendevar, as Toosa. Our guide, however, led us off to the left, and in half an hour we unexpectedly found ourselves in sight of other ruins and tombs, on an eminence close above our path, which, to our surprise, he pronounced to be the Toosa we were in search of; the name of the other being Yarvoo. Leaving our horses to graze near a solitary peasant's cottage, we proceeded with our guide to some few sarcophagi visible in the thicket without the walls. The first we came to was a fallen one, bearing a Lycian inscription, one of the few sarcophagi which are found in the country inscribed with these characters. We examined several others adjoining, without success; but at length made our way to one standing on the brow of a hill at some distance to the north-east of the ruins. This had a Greek inscription, sufficiently legible to show that it was the tomb of a native of Cyaneæ. This led us at the time to believe that we had found the true site of Cyaneæ, although evidently in a very different position from the ruins ascribed to that city by Mr. Cockerell, and discovered by him in 1813, distant two hours from the sea,

whereas this site is nearly five. We saw only three rock-tombs, one of which, lying to the north-east of the city, was ornamented with a bas-relief representing two combatants with shields. We next turned to the city itself, which was found to be small, and surrounded by a rudely constructed Hellenic wall, very perfect in some parts, combining the polygonal and cyclopean styles in its construction.

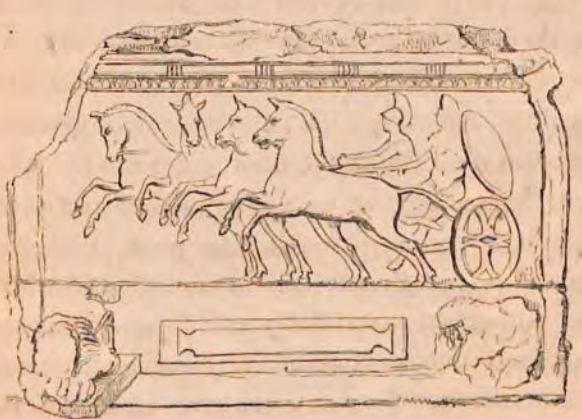
Within the walls was a confused mass of buildings of early and late date; but we saw no sculptured fragments, columns, or inscriptions. It appeared to be a city ranking in importance with Phellus and Candyba, but in a better state of preservation. Having exhausted the best part of the day in searching and in examining these ruins, we returned to Kassabar with the pleasing prospect of another discovery, and another day of exciting interest on the morrow, at the ruins of Yarvoo, which we had now twice seen, and scrutinized from a distance with our telescopes. To-day, March 18th, we followed the Kassabar torrent to its junction with the stream from the valley of Saaret, passing by two or three water-mills, where we began to ascend the steep face of the eastern mountains by a tedious wind-

ing track, and in two hours reached the chain of small plains situated on the summit of the broad flat barrier, intervening between the plain of Kassabar and the sea-coast. These little plains are intersected by low rocky ridges, seldom more than two or three hundred feet high. Some of the plains are well cultivated, especially such as are in the neighbourhood of two or three small villages; the others are the grazing and pasture lands of the herds and flocks of the Turkomans encamped on them, whose mode of life is exactly that pursued by their ancestors before their invasion of Asia Minor, roving with their cattle, as change of locality is necessary with the change of season, and dwelling in black cloth tents.

The first plain we crossed was called Tcheller, in which were a few of these Turkoman huts in the midst of a luxuriant spring pasture, carpeted by an exquisite blue Veronica, reminding us of the names of the neighbouring sites. An hour and a half after crossing several of these basins, enclosed by barren rocks, we arrived at a few fallen sarcophagi on the north side of the ruins of Yarvoo. Leaving our horses here with our guide, we dispersed in

different directions towards the city, then about two hundred yards before us, and which, from the general excellent state of preservation of the walls, can be entered only where breaches have been made by the falling down of small portions. They are built of quadrangular blocks of limestone with regular courses; but middle-age restorations are sometimes met with. They enclose a slope descending from the top of a hill which is precipitous on two sides. The city overlooks a valley or basin, which is well cultivated and lower than the plains to the westward. The village of Yarvoo, which gives its name to the ruins, is situated under the precipice, and the scenery on that side is bold and pleasing. On entering within the walls, numerous ruins present themselves, some of a doubtful age, others of a decidedly middle-age construction, and some of Roman. In our rapid examination of them, we saw massive vaulted buildings of admirable construction. The directions of some of the streets could also be made out, and the posterns forming the doorways of several houses were still standing; also the substructures of several massive public works, baths, &c., besides the materials of ornamented buildings,

columns, pedestals and the dentils of some Doric edifices, which were everywhere mingled with the middle-age restorations. A very interesting monument lies near the western gate of the city, a sarcophagus, closely resembling the Chimæra tomb at Xanthus, and possibly a Roman imitation of an older monument, for here were no Lycian remains, nor indeed any ruins older than the period of the Roman empire.



On the west side of the city is a small ravine or hollow, separating it from a hill, which is lower than that on which the ruins are situated. On the south face of the former stands a small theatre, perfect in almost all its seats,

but the proscenium is a heap of rubbish overgrown with bushes, and does not appear to have been a very ornamental or solidly built structure. The hill may have been excavated a little, for the support of the back part of the theatre, but the ends of the *cavea* are projections of solid masonry. It is of the Greek form, and measures one hundred and sixty-five feet in diameter. There are twenty-four seats, twelve above the diazoma, and ten visible below it, which appeared to be the full number. Between the theatre and the edge of the precipice overlooking the valley of Yarvoo, is a platform which seems to have been connected with it as a place of exhibition on public entertainments; it is partly, or rather its level is, supported by a terrace on the west. A road led to it from the city, along the edge of the precipice, at the head of the little ravine, the wayside being lined with rows and groups of sarcophagi. Many of these are still standing, and bear the Lycian shield and lion's head as ornaments, but appear to be only imitations of the earlier sepulchral monuments on which such ornaments are found. A little to the westward of the theatre is another group of sarcophagi.

These line an ancient road, the principal one, apparently, which approached the city from the westward; and are of a late date, as is evident from their over-wrought style and the bad execution of the ornaments, generally wreaths, and sometimes shields. We next examined the cliff under the city, in search of rock-tombs, for the construction of which its surface was well adapted, but found none of any interest, — merely a few oblong niches, which appear to have been closed up by a single slab placed in front. Passing round to the eastern side of the city, we arrived at another group of sarcophagi; these lined an ancient approach to the city, from the east, or road to the coast. Many have inscribed tablets. In the wall of the city opposite the theatre, is a low arched passage of Cyclopæan architecture, probably a public sewer. Examining the inscriptions, we were much surprised to find the name of Cyaneæ again at these ruins, and were at first puzzled as to which of the localities was the true site of Cyaneæ, whether Toosa or this place, until we found the name occurred so repeatedly here,— leading to the conclusion that this was the principal city of that name, and that Toosa was

YARVOO

the ancient

CYANÆ

A Theatre 165 ft. diameter.
B Confused ruins of the City.
C Sarcophagus, sculptured with a representation of the Chimæra.
D City walls from 5 to 15 feet high.
E Plain Rock tombs.
F Groups of Sarcophagi.

J & C Walker Sculp.

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perhaps dependent on it. As to the name of Cyaneæ, Mr. Daniell thought it might have applied to the whole district of small plains situated on the top of this mountain chain. But there is a very evident distance of time in the date of the two cities. At Yarvoo there was none of the earlier Lycian tombs and inscriptions, and Pliny, we believe, is the first author who names Cyaneæ among the cities of Lycia. Whether the ruins of Yarvoo are the same seen and visited by Mr. Cockerell, we have not had an opportunity of ascertaining, but it is most probable that they are, as we can hear of no other in the neighbourhood nearer the sea. A Turk whom we met here, informed us, however, of another site more to the north-east, which he called Ghiouristanlik. These we contemplate visiting to-morrow: so, finishing our examination of Yarvoo, with this additional agreeable information, and with much gratification and pleasure in the contemplation of our day's labour, although a very fatiguing one, we put our nags in motion towards Kassabar, which we did not reach until two hours after sunset, and after a long fast since seven in the morning. Pagniotti's difficulties we were glad

to find were now all at an end, and his skill as a cook had been put to the test, in preparing a savoury dish of stewed fowls, more welcome than a new site to famished travellers.

March 19th. — Another delightful morning. Cattle straying to the river, flocks of sheep and lambs hieing from their pens to pasture, with the plough at work before our door,—animating scenes of pastoral life which we witnessed each morning as we quitted our domicile soon after sunrise, to perform our ablutions at the adjoining stream. We mounted our saddles at an early hour, on our way to visit the ruins of Ghiouristanlik, "infidel-ruin," a name of very common application to an ancient ruin or town, when the locality has no other. Our route of to-day is the same as that we travelled over yesterday, as far as the plains of Tcheller,—a tough pull of an hour and a half up the steep face of a rugged mountain. Arriving at the summit, we crossed a small plain more to the north-east, on which is a small village, consisting of a few stone-built houses called Gelamon. A mile beyond, we passed a small Hellenic ruin, standing on a rugged tract separating the plain of Gelamon from another smaller one. Near this, at the

foot of a narrrow ravine or pass, were about half-a-dozen round black tents, the habitations of an equal number of Turkoman families. As we drew near, the barking and rush of five or six large dogs towards us, informed the inmates of our approach, and a man came running from one of the tents, whom we soon recognised to be our guide of the previous day, at the ruins of Yarvoo, and from whom we had learnt of the existence of the ruins we were now in search of. He enlisted himself immediately in our service, by pointing to two or three sarcophagi that were standing on the sides of the ravine. We pushed on to them immediately, declining the hospitality of the people, who had begun to prepare *yaoot* and *ekmek* for our refreshment before proceeding, and halted abreast of the first we came to. A loud shout from Nicolo, who had the lead of the party, informed us it contained some "grammata." Mr. Daniell dismounted immediately on the announcement of an inscription; it was a moment of interesting excitement, as we waited anxiously whilst he hastily read it over, in hopes of finding the name of the new ruins. We were not long in suspense, "Here is Cyaneæ again!" was an an-

nouncement as unexpected as unsatisfactory. Hoping for better success in the examination of the other tombs visible, we separated with this object, but no other name than Cyaneæ occurred on any of them, which had now for three successive days greeted and perplexed us at three very distinct localities. The sarcophagi are scattered on both sides of this narrow pass, which is about half a mile in length, and communicates with another chain of small plains or valleys. The hills confining the pass, are both highest and steepest on the north side where they rise to a height from three to four hundred feet. On the most eastern summit are the remains of a small Hellenic fortress, and under it, at the eastern end of the pass, is a large building of the middle ages; these are the only ruins remaining, excepting the tombs and sarcophagi,—very numerous, in comparison with the size and apparent importance of the site. As many as forty are still standing dispersed on both sides of the pass, several of which have their lids on; but, as usual, large apertures have been made in their sides to pillage them, by which some of their inscriptions were much injured or destroyed. These are probably all of a date about

or subsequent to the Christian era, and resemble the tombs of the chief or capital city of the three Cyaneæ, viz., that of Yarvoo. But there are here three Lycian rock-tombs, facing the plain on the east side of the pass—one of which has a Lycian and Greek inscription. It is thus evident, that although this site may have been with Toosa, both included in the interest, and adopting the name of Cyaneæ during the Roman age, they both also were inhabited localities long previous, and may then have been independent cities like Gendevar and Phellus—and among the many merely mentioned by the ancient authors, as belonging to Lycia without reference to situation. On returning to Kassabar we rode to the ruin we had passed in the morning, near the village of Gelamon. It is a building which appears to have been a fortified or castellated habitation, once elegantly and expensively constructed with cut blocks of limestone: its form is quadrangular, and it is divided into compartments, parts of the partitions and exterior wall being still standing.

March 20th. Appearing now to have exhausted all the knowledge of the inhabitants respecting ancient sites surrounding the val-

ley of Kassabar, and having visited them all except Erness, which still remained a forbidden spot, we prepared to move to Myra early this morning. So, starting before our baggage was ready, we hastened towards the gorge of Dembra, to loiter once more amidst the ruins of the cathedral, previous to our finally quitting the district. The morning was gloomy, and threatened heavy rain; dense clouds rolled along the hill-sides, now and then breaking asunder and affording glimpses of the snowy peaks round which they were fast gathering. We were now sensible of the great altitude of this magnificent chain of mountains; for the mass of clouds intervening between their bases and summits, had the effect of making them appear nearly twice the height they seemed when viewed through the usually brilliant and clear atmosphere. We reached the cathedral just in time to take shelter from a sharp shower, and employed ourselves in making sketches of the interior, until the shouts of our surigees announced the arrival of our baggage. Remounting, we commenced the passage of the gorge of the Dembra, at times a very formidable undertaking, since a great part of the journey lies in the bed of the torrent, which,

when swollen with rains, is impassable. As it was, we had to cross and recross eighty times, the depth of the fords averaging from three to four feet. On each side the cliffs rise to a stupendous height: in some places suddenly sloping from the mountain top to the stream, their sides covered with pines, their bases hidden by carob trees; in others broken into perpendicular and overhanging precipices, towering one over the other, furrowed by ancient passages of the river, and excavated by nature into great caves. Here and there the accumulation of banks of gravel in the river bed formed little grassy plains, in which high pines had contrived to find root, whilst under them grew many beautiful Orchideous plants and Fritillaries. In the wider parts of the ravine, the pine woods are of great beauty, and we passed several groups of woodcutters engaged in felling the finest trees to float down the river. Two hours down the gorge, at the point where it began to open out, are the ruins of an ancient Christian church or monastery. Hereabout, we had a sanguinary encounter with the ferocious dogs of the Urooks, which mustering to the number of a dozen, charged us and our cavalcade, and, breaking our

ranks, caused our terrified baggage horses to flee in all directions, whilst their Greek owners, in despair, loudly invoked St. Nicolo and the Blessed Virgin for assistance. The masters of the dogs not being at hand to call them off, the affair soon became serious, as the savage brutes began to seize our steeds by the legs and tails, inflicting severe wounds, and occasionally making flying leaps, with the intention of gobbling us up too; nor was it till a bullet was sent through the head of the ringleader, that we succeeded in dispersing them, and rallying our routed cavalry. Half an hour after, the same scene was enacted anew by another batch of canines; and our fire-arms had again to be put into requisition, in this case not without sundry threats from the owners of the dogs, who had refused at first to call them off. As these animals are valuable to their masters, we avoided as much as possible injuring them; and only on this occasion were we obliged to slay in self-defence, though it often required the greatest forbearance and courage to endure their attacks, which, from the size and ferocity of the assailants, are dangerous encounters. Almost always, however, the peasants did their best to prevent mischief, as

soon as they knew from the rush and bark of the dogs that strangers were near. At the end of the fourth hour after entering the gorge of Dembra, we passed by a Hellenic tower and rock-tomb on our left, opposite to which we crossed the river for the last time, from the left to the right bank. The water here is hardly above the horses' fetlock, having become gradually lost beneath the shingle bed, which has a wider spread with the increasing breadth of the valley, at this point nearly half a mile broad. The mountains recede and diminish in height, but lose nothing of their former precipitous and picturesque character. On emerging from the gorge we came in sight of a large group of elegant rock-tombs facing the north, near the termination of the mountains on the right bank of the river; and soon after, of the sea and the plain of Myra, situated at the base of the hills, which, at the above-named rock-tombs, take a western course at right angles with the course of the Dembra. The village of Dembra is placed at the very turning point or toe of the hills, and occupies a small part of the site of the ancient city of Myra. The acropolis crowns the bold precipice above. Without halting to ex-

amine anything, we passed through a Turkish burying-ground, filled with marbles and architectural fragments of all descriptions, and then proceeded through the village and down the plain towards the port or Bay of Andraki, passing the theatre and a picturesque group of rock-tombs adjoining it under the acropolis on the way. About a mile further on we reached a dilapidated building, the Monastery of St. Nicolo, where we were received with great civility by the priest and his wife, and were shown into their best room, very mean and small compared to the one we had recently occupied at Kassabar. It was, nevertheless, very acceptable to us in our present soaked condition; thanks to heavy rains and a swollen river, in which we had repeatedly to bathe our lower extremities during the long day's journey. The monastery is built in the form of a quadrangle surrounding a small low church,—until a few years since, the shrine of the relics of St. Nicholas, the first Bishop of Myra. We were informed by the priest, that this precious treasure was taken to St. Petersburg by a Russian frigate, during the Greek revolution. The emperor sent a gaudy picture as a substitute, and it is

now an object of great adoration to the sailors and pilgrims who visit it. Adjoining the monastery, are the ruins of a Christian church, evidently of great antiquity, as the style and substantial character of the building, which appears to be of late Byzantine architecture, indicate. Since its erection, the plain has increased in elevation several feet, since the flooring of this church as well as that of the little church over the tomb, is five or six feet below the present surface of the plain. Fellow companions with ourselves in the monastery were a Greek merchant and his family, from Almalee, and a tinker. The latter seemed to have plenty of occupation in resoldering and mending all the old copper kettles of the neighbourhood. The former united the three objects of a pilgrimage to the shrine of St. Nicolo, recreation for himself and family near the sea coast, and doing a little business at the same time. The Papas also does considerable business as a corn-dealer, and owns about a dozen wooden granaries, that stand on stone pedestals on the outside of the monastery, marking him as a man of wealth in this country. Good natured and shrewd, with no more education than the little

required for the performance of church duties, he evidently held the good opinion and regard of the Turkish peasantry in the neighbourhood, a party of whom generally joined him to smoke their evening pipe in front of the monastery. The revenues of the church doubtless added considerably to his coffers. His being a merchant brought those to it who were the most likely to add to his store; for no Greek sailor could visit the shrine of St. Nicolo without offering a donation to secure the protection of his patron saint, and ensure prosperity during the forthcoming voyage. Following the example of others, we each put ten piastres in the hand of the priest, as a donation to the church. Our surigees, Nicolo and Georgio, did the same; but Pagniotti, who was no way well-disposed toward the clergy, thought the money better lodged in his own pocket than with either parson or church, and gave nothing. At sunset we were invited to the evening service. Bells being forbidden by the Turks, a dull monotonous sound was produced by a little boy hammering for a few moments at a long plank, suspended free by a cord from a corner of the church. A piece of iron is, however, more ge-

nerally used throughout Turkey, although both wood and iron instruments are sometimes suspended in the same monastery for this purpose. We joined a small congregation of about fifteen men, women, and children. Guided by the priest's wife, we descended two or three steps into a dark vaulted building, very poorly decorated and painted, not in keeping with the importance and veneration attached to the spot by the Greeks. The portrait of the saint stood nearly in the centre on a rough pedestal of masonry. On one side of it was a tray of small wax tapers, and on the other a similar plate for the sums deposited by those who, as a particular act of devotion, burnt one during service. When a votive taper was lighted, the offerer stuck it on a stand placed for the purpose behind the picture, facing the congregation, or western end of the Church. All who entered after us went through a series of prostrations in front of the picture, kissing the pavement each time in the manner of the Turks. After the prostrations the picture was approached, and repeatedly kissed before the devotee took his place with the rest of the congregation to join in the service then going on. It lasted about

a quarter of an hour. As we had stood mute spectators during its performance without joining in the mummery of crossing ourselves, and kissing the saint, not a little disgusted at the careless and indifferent manner it was gabbled through, and the haste in which the priest threw off his vest before he had quite concluded his benediction, he inquired of our servants if we were Christians, somewhat doubting the fact from our telling him we did not understand the ceremonies and forms used by his church.

March 21*st*. We devote to-day to the examination of the ruins, and repair, after breakfasting, to the group of rock-tombs a few yards south of the theatre, where the face of the bold hill rising above it is studded with carved sepulchres wherever the rock is of good texture. All of them are elaborately chiselled. Several have angular pediments, bearing groups of figures in low relief, and one or two are detached except at their bases, in imitation of built habitations. The greater number are of that striking and elegant form peculiar to Lycia, having square mullions and empanelled fronts ornamented with flat projecting ledges, carved beneath in elegant imitation of rafters of wood supporting a roof. The whole presents

the most unique and picturesque assemblage of rock-tombs in Lycia, and they have been considered as a group superior to any in Petra, by a traveller who had seen both localities. We separated, as usual, to examine the inscriptions, and, after collating the two or three copied by Sir C. Fellows, we were so fortunate as to find several others both Greek and Lycian, that had never before been copied. More interesting than a hundred funereal inscriptions, was one scratched or notched in the wall of the antechamber of a rock-tomb, by some Greek lover of old. It proclaimed his passion, "Moschus loves Philiste, the daughter of Demetrius." From these rock-tombs we literally stepped into the theatre, which is overlooked and joined by some of them,—a strange and unnatural union, the playhouse married to the grave—the playgoer resting against the house of death, whilst gazing on the most vivid of the recreations of life. The entrance to the theatre from below is by an arch supporting the seats at its southern extremity, and leading through a labyrinth of vomitories, passages, and stone staircases, to the diazoma. This enormous fabric has almost all its rows of seats perfect. Its diameter, according to Mr.

Cockerell, who first discovered it, is three hundred and sixty feet. The arena is now a corn-field. A large portion of the proscenium is still standing. It appears to have been a highly-finished building, the wings ornamented with polished granite columns surmounted by Corinthian capitals of white marble, one of which is still in its place.

Leaving the theatre, we next visited a few rock-tombs to the north of it, and from thence commenced the ascent to the acropolis, at first exceedingly difficult, until we found an ancient road cut out of the rock, with steps leading to the summit. Near the summit, by the road-side, we saw some niches, intended apparently for tablets or votive offerings. The walls of the acropolis are entirely built of small stones with mortar. We saw no remains of any more substantially or solidly built structures; but it is evidently the hill alluded to by Strabo, upon which "Myra is said to have been situated." We remained but a short time to rest ourselves, and to cast a glance over the partially cultivated plain stretching between the ancient port of Andriace and Cape Phinika. Descending from the acropolis to the village at the foot of the hill, we then proceeded to the rock-tombs on the

north side of it. Many of these are large, with porticoes in front and surmounted by pediments, supported by pillars and pilasters hewn from the solid rock like those at Telmessus; sepulchres which, for the elegance of their design, costliness of execution, and size, seem to have been suited rather for the keeping of the ashes of rulers and kings than of common citizens. The style of their sculpture, however, denotes a late date. The Ionic tomb facing page 197 of Sir C. Fellows's second book is an example of one of them. It was some time before we found the tomb facing page 198 in that work, most interesting, on account of its coloured sculptures, the hues of which are, however, sadly faded. The figures are evidently family portraits, as is the case with all the sepulchral bas-reliefs at Myra. They are in good preservation, though not remarkable for style or execution. Having visited every tomb belonging to this group, and copied several new inscriptions, we returned to the monastery.

March 22*nd*. To-day we devoted to sketching, and to the search for ruins on the plain. The monastery stands within a large quadrangle, formed by four straight Roman walls, each

about three hundred yards in length. They are of a considerable thickness, and are faced with squared blocks of limestone; their average height is now about ten feet above the plain, much of the lower part being covered by the soil. In the south wall is an arched entrance, and in the eastern a wide gateway between two solid square towers. There are no remains within the walls except the ruined church adjoining the monastery, but which is evidently not connected with it either in style or date. As the two gateways face the sea and the ancient port, the building may have been an agora or market-place, but it is one of several doubtful ruins widely scattered over the plain. Andriace, the ancient port of Myra, having been clearly recognised by Captain Beaufort at the bay of Andraki, where the boats trading with the district still anchor or find shelter in a deep river opening into it, we were not induced to lose a day in visiting it. But seeing a spot marked Sura on the map attached to Colonel Leake's Asia Minor, we told the priest at the monastery that we wanted to find an ancient place of that name in the neighbourhood, little expecting much success to result from the

inquiry, as he had repeatedly said he knew of no other ruins than those we had already seen, and those at Phineka, whither we proposed next to proceed. We were consequently no less pleased than surprised to hear him say that he knew of a place of that name with a *Paleo Kastro, Nemata,* and *Grammata.* We instantly engaged his only son, a remarkably shrewd lad twelve years old, as our guide.

March 23rd. We start for the ruins of Sura. In twenty minutes we reached the village of Karabajakkeui at the south-west angle of the plain. Behind it, a rocky ravine leads to Sura; at its entrance we passed close to a small but beautiful rectangular building, the posterns of its doorway chastely carved, and the cornice ornamented with capitals of the Composite order. It seems to have had but one room and wants only the roof to be perfect. Whether it had been a tomb or temple we could not determine; but from its proximity to the ruins of a Christian church, we were inclined to regard it as the latter. Ascending by the rocky ravine for half an hour we reached the little plain of Sura, passing two or three sarcophagi buried in a thicket by the roadside. About a dozen others were visible, scat-

tered over the plain, and a small fortress stood on an eminence at the opposite extremity. Riding directly towards the latter, we passed an Urook village, and then proceeded to examine the fortress, which is just one hour and a half distant from the monastery. The plain on which Sura stands is elevated about 400 feet above the sea, and is separated from the Bay of Andraki by a low ridge of hills bounding it seawards, whilst on the north rises a steep declivity ascending to the mountain plateau, on which are the three Cyaneæ. The fortress is small, scarce eighty yards in length, and appears to be an early Greek erection. The eminence upon which it stands is scarce forty feet above the plain, and descends abruptly on the west side to a marshy valley at the head of a small indentation of the coast called Vromo Limniona. In the marsh there appeared to be a few small buildings in ruins. Close under the south end of the fortress we found a large and beautiful rock-tomb bearing a Lycian inscription, and before it another tomb excavated clear of the rock, and surmounted by a sarcophagus. Neither of them was inscribed, but a few paces in front of the latter are five or six rock-tablets,

each bearing an inscription, on which the name of Sura occurred several times. These appeared to be funereal. We found the name afterwards on several sarcophagi standing in the plain. On examining the brow of the hill on the west side of the acropolis, we found a square pilaster about three feet high, cut in the face of a rock that seemed to have been intended as a pedestal for supporting a statue. This pedestal was inscribed nearly its whole length, but the letters are almost illegible. Mr. Daniell, finding it to be a decree referring to the worship of Apollo at this place, spent a long time endeavouring to copy the whole, but his patience was worn out, after persevering for two hours, and then only being able to make out the first three or four lines. It might be more legible under a different light. Sura does not appear ever to have contained many inhabitants, its principal interest probably arising from the worship of Apollo at the spot. Divination by means of fish was practised here. Sura appears to be the Simena of Pliny, or Somena of the Stadiasmus, said in that document to be four stadia from Andriace, a distance which would correspond with the position where we found it.

March 24th.—We examined some of the ruins in the plain, and added a few more sketches to our portfolios. The extensive burying-ground which we passed through on first entering Myra, was also well hunted over for inscriptions, but we found only one worth copying; it was on an inverted pedestal. Here there is a large collection of architectural fragments of all orders and descriptions, ornaments of the ancient buildings of Myra. Marble columns inverted, with the capitals in one part and their pedestals in another, massive lintels and inscribed fragments, — almost all in a reverse position to that in which they were originally intended to be placed—are strangely mingled with turban-headed tomb-stones, inscribed with verses of the Koran.

March 25th.—On rising this morning we had the misfortune to find our only remaining watch had received some injury during the night, by which it was rendered useless. We were consequently during the remainder of the journey, subjected to much inconvenience; but the principal evil occasioned by it, was the rendering our time-distance uncertain and most probably inaccurate. For it, we were henceforth entirely de-

pendent upon our guides and the natives, whose ideas of hours are not the most correct; nor will a reference to the map wholly remedy the want, owing to the mountainous nature of the country. Having examined every spot deserving of attention in the neighbourhood of Myra, we early prepared to start for Phineka by the same route which Sir C. Fellows describes as so tedious and difficult. Thus cautioned by him and also by the Greek priest of the long and fatiguing day's journey before us, we divided the baggage in proportion to the strength of our animals, whose powers of endurance were about to be tried by a journey of eleven hours across a difficult mountain pass upwards of 4000 feet high. The weather, being cool and dry, favoured us, but in the rainy season it is impossible to accomplish the entire distance without relays of horses. The easiest and shortest way would be for a traveller to take a boat from Andraki to Phineka, sending his horses across the mountain free of baggage. There is neither village nor habitation on the greater part of the route, and nothing of interest to attract or repay a traveller for undertaking the journey. In the summer, too, there is no water: but at this season we

are told that some rain water may be found stagnant in two or three sarcophagi which we shall pass near the summit of the mountain. We had some difficulty in finding a guide to accompany us. One was at length induced by the offer of a dollar and a half, but not until we had been some time seated in our saddles, ready to start. We proceeded through the plain to the westward, leaving our guide to overtake us, whilst he ran to his cottage for his gun and wallet of provisions—simply a few barley cakes to last him the journey. In three quarters of an hour we crossed the bed of the Dembra, and shortly afterwards passed through the village of Baymalik situated at the west end of a large lagoon which is separated from the sea by a long, narrow tongue of land. Captain Beaufort observed some remains in the sea, near the entrance of the lagoon, which were pointed out to us by our guide, appearing as rocks just above the surface of the water. The priest at the Monastery of St. Nicolo had informed us that they were not Hellenic. The road continues from the village about two hundred feet above the south margin of the lagoon, over a rocky but woody face of a hill which slopes down to it. We reached

five or six black tents scattered over a few cultivated patches near a lofty tower rising above the thicket of underwood that clothes the side of the mountain. As it promised to be a ruin of some interest, we halted to visit it, but although not five hundred yards distant, we were nearly twenty minutes in reaching it, having to force our way through the entwined limbs and branches of arbutus, and other shrubs, covering the ground. The tower is nearly square, and exceedingly well constructed with rectangular blocks of limestone. It contained three stories: in the front of the uppermost are a doorway and window, still perfect; but in the lower, there are only narrow apertures for the admission of light. Near the tower we saw a single sarcophagus. We could find no inscription to give any information of its name or history; but our time did not permit of our examining many yards beyond the walls. At about a mile beyond the tower, the road begins to ascend through a steep ravine or watercourse; its bed is filled with loose fragments of limestone that give way at every step. To save the horses from falling, we were frequently obliged to push them from behind or support them by putting our

shoulders to the baggage whilst they were led singly over the steepest and most difficult places. We were about two hours and a half thus ascending from the tower before we reached the top of the ridge, where there is a small Hellenic fortress or building, and a few broken sarcophagi, in all about eight; one or two had been inscribed, but the letters were now nearly obliterated. After the fatigue of ascending, we drank with great relish the water half-filling their cavities, although not very tempting from the number of insects and slimy vegetable matter floating in it. Giving the horses a rest for half an hour we continued over the barren, rocky summit of the mountain, at the head of two or three ravines that descend to the sea at Cape Phineka. Close above us on the left was the commencement of an extensive pine-forest encircling the summit of the mountain below the snow which still capped it. The name of the mountain, according to our guide, is Alajah-dagh. Before we commenced our descent on the east side, we passed another fortified eminence, and then a glorious view of Solyma and the Chelidonian promontory burst upon us through an opening. In the far distant horizon

appeared as a background the snowy summits of the Pamphylian and Cilician Taurus — some of them not less than one hundred miles distant. It was a magnificent sight, the grander from the suddenness with which it came upon us amidst the dreary barrenness of the rocky pass, but it was a glimpse we had not long to enjoy, for we almost immediately plunged into a deep ravine leading down to the west corner of the bay of Phineka. Down the greater part of this defile we had to descend on foot on account of the slippery surfaces of the rocks obstructing the path. Near the bottom of the glen we passed three Hellenic towers, close to the roadside—ancient watch-towers or guard-houses, defending the entrance of the valley. We then came in sight of the modern fortress of Phineka, standing on the shore in the north west corner of the bay. Passing under the north wall, we turned from it sharply to the left as soon as we reached the plain, and then traversed a stone causeway at the foot of the mountain by the side of a dark and apparently deep stream, fringed by the yellow iris in full flower. About a mile further we came to the village of Phineka, reaching it shortly after sun-

set. Here we took up our abode in what to us was now a novelty—a Greek wine shop, by no means so comfortable as the dwellings we had lately been accustomed to. We missed the earthen fireplace, and the blazing fire which used to cheer our evenings, be the habitation ever so small, on our return from our daily excursions.

March 26th.—The village of Phineka consists of three or four stone built houses, surrounded by about a dozen black tents of Turkoman wood-cutters. One of the former is occupied by the custom-house officer, and another by a Greek, of the name of Konstantee, who has the reputation of being wealthy in both land and cattle, and commands the principal trade of the district. The coffee-house we are living in belongs to him, and has a bakery attached; they are both rented by our host, a native of Almalee, who unites in himself the duties of caffagee and baker. He is middle-aged and ugly, with a most sinister and knavish expression, which does not bely his character. His scowling looks had not, however, prevented his marrying a young and very pretty wife, who kindly set about repairing our wardrobe, and won our bless-

ings by presenting us with a great treat in the shape of a wheaten loaf, hot from the oven. The little black stream of Phineka Tchy passes close in front of the house, flowing slowly and sluggishly, but it is navigable for boats as far as nearly a mile higher up the stream. Cargoes of corn, wood, &c., are embarked and disembarked here and brought to the mouth of the river, at the fortress, off which the vessels usually anchor. The village is consequently often called the scala, or landing-place, although Phineka is its proper name.

Phineka is the principal sea-port of Almalee; from that town it is only twelve or fourteen hours distant, and in winter is the only one open to its produce. A Greek schooner now lies off the castle awaiting a cargo, but it is an exposed situation. From the facility with which wood and water can be procured here, we were told that it was formerly much frequented by the Sultan's ships running between Constantinople and Alexandria, and the bakery was established by the orders of a Capitan Pasha, for their service.

The art of making leavened bread is almost exclusively confined to the Greeks and their fa-

milies. Of the pancake or unleavened kind, the maize, or Indian wheat, makes the sweetest, and is always the thickest, — but the wheaten, or barley cake seldom exceeds the thickness of card-board or chamois leather, and is usually served up like a roll of paper. Of the two, the former is preferable; the latter is the most unpalatable trash ever honoured as the staff of life, its flavour partaking of chopped straw and saw-dust. When no more weighty circumstance determined our halting-place for the night, the quality of the bread, which varied at every village, became a matter of consideration.

Our horses being fatigued from the journey of yesterday, we started for Limyra on foot, under the guidance of our host, the baker. To avoid the marshes and bogs in the plain, we are obliged to make a considerable detour to reach the ruins, first following up the course of the Phineka Tchy at the foot of the mountain, and crossing it by a wooden bridge, about an hour above the scala. We then passed through the village of Alajah-dagh, surrounded by gardens and groves of plane-trees. We shortly afterwards passed Demergee Keui, or the Chingunee blacksmith's village, and then the Arycandus

river. Like the Dembra Tchy, it is here reduced to a small stream, and flowing over a broad bed of shingle, is called the Ortah Tchy; during rains, however, it is sometimes swollen to a considerable torrent. In half an hour more we reached the ruins of Limyra, situated at the termination of a chain of mountains bounding the Arycanda valley on the east, and separating it from another broad and wide valley, of much greater extent and importance. We came first to a water-mill belonging to our Greek guide; a short distance beyond it, at the foot of the mountain, stands the celebrated sarcophagus, with the bilingual inscription, Greek and Lycian, first copied and brought to England by Mr. Cockerell, in 1814. Much interest attaches to this inscription, as it was the first to attract the attention of scholars to the peculiar character and language of Lycia, and furnished the chief key to our knowledge of them.

At this spot the principal ruins of the city are concealed by a piece of swelling ground, near the end of which were the thatched huts of three or four Chingunee families. On crossing it we found ourselves close to a large fortress, a well preserved theatre, and other ruins, scattered

at the foot of a hill, the face of which is honeycombed with rock-tombs. The theatre we found so overgrown with bushes that it was impossible to penetrate it, or to make any measurements of its dimensions, but it appeared one of the larger class, and bore testimony to the former populousness of Limyra. The fortress is an open quadrangular building with towers, apparently a late Roman or middle-age edifice, constructed of small stones, bricks and mortar, well cemented together. Immediately in front of these two buildings a multitude of small springs gush from the base of the mountain to unite and form a stream of the size and depth of the Phineka Tchy. This is undoubtedly the Limyrus Fluvius, as it joins the Ortah Tchy opposite the scala of Phineka. We have thus the junction of the Limyrus with the Arycandus, as mentioned by Pliny, (v. 27.)

The rock tombs next engaged our attention. They are more numerous than those of Myra, and many of them as elegantly sculptured, but from being more detached have not the like imposing and grand effect. A similar arrangement was impossible, owing to the nature of the rock in which they are cut. It is a stra-

tified limestone dipping at an angle of thirty degrees, and along the outcrop of each available stratum, the tombs are excavated; so that they range in inclined lines corresponding to the dip. More than one hundred were counted, about twenty bearing inscriptions, the principal part of which are Lycian. In the few Greek ones the name of the city never once occurs,—an unusual circumstance at a Lycian site of such consequence. Several of the rock-tombs had Ionic pilasters: on such the Lycian inscriptions were usually badly cut. The letters on all had been coloured red, green, or blue; red being the most frequent colour. There are no arch-lidded tombs here. We were espied in our occupation by some ragged boys, who came running to us from the cottages. We sent them home for coins, and in a short time they returned with a few copper ones, which a piastre or two put us in possession of. As soon as they found such liberal pay, they started off, searching over the ruins for more, especially in the neighbourhood of the theatre. They frequently returned to us during the day, each boy with two or three coins, most of them small. Among them were two presenting the three first letters of the name of the

town, three bad triqueter coins, and several with the device of a pomegranate flower on one side, resembling those of Rhodes, but bearing a different head. These were probably coins of Rhodiapolis. We returned to the scala in the evening, before we had been able to examine half the tombs. On arriving we saw our two surigees gloomily seated near the house. They did not come to greet us as usual, nor inquired about the success of the day's excursion. It was evident that some disaster had happened in our absence, and Pagniotti presently informed us that one of the horses had been drowned in the river. It had strayed there to drink, and had fallen in. From having its head tied short to its fore leg to prevent its straying far from the pasture, the poor beast, unable to keep above water, perished. Its carcass lay on the banks of the stream, surrounded by dogs, who had already glutted themselves, and were now merely guarding it from the jackalls. The horse, it appears, did not belong to either Nicolo or Georgio, but was one they had hired from their village for the journey, and among the best of the baggage train. We endeavoured to console them for the loss by telling them that as we had now good

roads before us, we would travel with the remaining nine, but continue to pay them for the original ten until we had returned the price of the lost horse, valued at about four hundred piastres, or four pounds. This promise, although very thankfully received, did not, however, alter the manner of our Greeks; they continued sullen and silent, eating nothing from our table, contrary to their usual custom. It was evident there was something on their consciences, which we did not understand, until explained to us some time afterwards by Pagniotti. The Greek lent, which had commenced when we were at Antiphellus, they had never kept, partaking of meat as freely as ourselves. Before leaving Leveesy, they had consulted a priest, Georgio's father, who had given them a dispensing order from fasting during the journey; notwithstanding which they had taken fright at the accident to the horse, and considered it as a judgment on them for their wickedness. They both commenced a rigid fast from this time, and as they had neither olives nor salt-fish, their daily meal of tough wheaten or barley cakes was only varied occasionally by a little yaoot and halvah, a sweet cake made of honey and the meal of some pounded

root. At night we could get no sleep, in consequence of the noise made by the jackalls and dogs disputing about the horseflesh.

March 27th.—We visited Limyra again today to continue our search among the rock-tombs. We copied several unpublished inscriptions, besides those seen by Sir C. Fellows, but were not so fortunate as to find any new rock sculptures. Mr. Daniell also devoted some time in obtaining as perfect a copy as possible of the bilingual inscription. We found on examining the hill above the tombs, that it is surmounted by a Hellenic acropolis, which is not visible from the ruins below. Its walls are tolerably perfect, and included some fallen ruins and sepulchres, which we had not time to examine thoroughly, it being late when we discovered them.

The gipsies abound in this neighbourhood, and plagued us when working among the tombs; the women unceasingly asking for money. Some of the girls were pretty, and there is a grace and air about the Chingunee women, which the Turkish and Urook females cannot boast of. Some had tambourines, and others sang the wild airs of their tribe. They dress in the fashion of Turkish women, but do not veil the face. A

white scarf is twisted round the head, and partly covers the chin; and the body-shawl is usually particoloured, bright green, and bright red.

The men are cattle-dealers, and tinkers; and though dressed as Turks, are easily distinguished by their countenances and lively manner,—not the busy liveliness of the Greek, but the wild gaiety of the Zingari.

March 28*th*.—We rode to day up the Arycanda valley, until we came in sight of the ruins; but from their being too far to admit of our examining them, and returning the same day, we

retraced our steps to some walls and a tomb or two, which Sir C. Fellows mentions having seen, and to which he attaches such importance as to regard them as denoting the site of an ancient city. We, however, saw merely the walls of a solitary building, apparently a church or small monastery, which we were not disposed to date many centuries back. The sarcophagi, of which we saw the remains of only two, stand near a small rock, in a narrow part of the valley, where the road has to cross over a rugged projection of the hills on the north side of it. This projection forms a natural division between the district of Arycanda, or the upper part of the valley, and the lower, which belonged to Limyra. We are therefore inclined to believe that it may have been a station for a guard-house between the two territories, more particularly as Arycanda was said to belong to Milyas; and that these two tombs are the remaining evidence of a border station—as on the great mountain pass between Phineka and Myra, where a few sarcophagi are to be seen near each station or tower on that route. Here, however, we saw no other remains of ancient date besides the sarcophagi; probably no fort was needed, as the above men-

tioned rock sufficiently commands the road passing behind it. The modern name of Arycanda is Aroof, possibly a very wide corruption of its ancient name. We were too late on returning down the valley towards Phineka to examine some six or eight remarkable rock-tombs, described by Sir C. Fellows, seen high up on the face of a cliff, on the east side of the valley, about three miles above Limyra. We heard also of some rock sculpture at the foot of Alajah Dagh, on the opposite side of the vale.

March 29th.—We were prevented on the previous day from proceeding beyond our door by continued heavy rains, a rest we almost needed and were glad of, after the exertions of the last four or five days, coupled with two sleepless nights since our arrival here, through the constant noise and fighting kept up between the dogs and jackalls, which the carcass of the horse brought around our domicile. But although there had been much fighting, the work of demolition nevertheless went on, and this morning the well-picked bones of the animal were scattered apart two or three hundred yards.

Being anxious to ascertain what identity existed between the Tower Isium mentioned in

the Stadiasmus, and the castle of Phineka, we rode down to it to day. The castle, which is a conspicuous object from the sea, is entirely a middle-age construction, with turreted walls. It occupies a rocky slope that juts out a few yards into the sea. At the termination of the point, in front of the castle, stands a small square tower built of rectangular blocks of limestone. It is occupied by the custom-house officer's deputy, and the Turkish ensign is daily displayed from its summit. From a distance, this seemed to be an ancient edifice; but on a close examination, it proved to be built out of the materials of some older building. We were therefore induced to examine the face of the hill above the modern fortress, where we found close adjoining it the prostrate walls of a Hellenic tower, and five or six fallen or broken sarcophagi. Three were inscribed; one of them was the tomb of a native of Limyra. It was the first time that the name of that town had any where occurred. This place may have been the port or landing-place of Limyra. Its position, however, agrees with the distance stated in the Stadiasmus between Gagæ and the tower Isium, viz., sixty stadia; but the same distance is also given in that docu-

ment between it and Andriace, which would agree equally well with the position of the Hellenic tower, at the head of the lagoon on the west side of cape Phineka. There will be a consequent disagreement in either case, whichever we may suppose to be Isium, on referring it to the other position; for the distance between Gagæ by the coast to Andriace is full thrice sixty stadia, instead of twice sixty, as the Stadiasmus makes it, viz: — "From Gagæ to the tower Isium is sixty stadia, and from Isium to Andriace is sixty stadia." It is therefore a point in the geography which an inscription only can decide. But we are inclined to think that the tower near the lagoon on the other side of the mountain represents Isium better than this of Phineka, and it is probable that the lagoon in those days may have formed a bay in the coast.

The two towers seem equally connected with the lines of fortified positions, that at some early period were planted on this road of communication between the eastern and western cities of Lycia. It is the most direct and only coast-road, and crosses a steep mountain four thousand feet high. Perhaps we may recognize in this fortified pass the very boundary beyond

which the earliest inhabitants of Lycia, the Solymi, were driven by the first Greek colonists who, commanded by Sarpedon, entered the country from Crete. The story of Bellerophon, the king of western Lycia, having crossed the boundary of the people of Solyma and conquered them, seems also to indicate the existence of some great natural feature or barrier, offering a comparative security, between the Greek invaders and the place of retreat of its ancient inhabitants. And by this great arm of the Massacytus, terminating in the sea at Cape Phineka, Lycia is naturally divided into two great sections, that on the west formed by the valley of Xanthus, and that on the east by a deep valley which penetrates upwards of thirty miles into the heart of the mountains of Solyma.

CHAPTER IV.

Examination of the Eastern part of the Plain of Phineka; and of the valleys which branch from it.— Sites of the cities Corydalla, Rhodiapolis, Gagæ, Acalissus and Edebessus.

March 31*st*.—This morning we left Phineka scala, proposing to halt at Armootlee, a village near the centre of the plain. As we passed through Limyra, we lingered at the Lycian tomb with the bilingual inscription, in the hope of rendering our copy more complete, but in vain. Indeed, the part of the surface of the stone where the letters are deficient, is so much worn and corroded, that a perfect transcript can scarcely be hoped for. When inscriptions of value, such as this, came in our way, many means were tried for the better copying of them, such as wetting the surface, casting strong lights on it in various directions, and even shutting our eyes and trusting to touch. Often at a distance the letters appeared very distinct, but seemed to vanish as we approached, re-

minding us of the writings on rocks concealing treasures, — so often mentioned in Eastern stories, — seen by all men from afar, by the chosen only when near. After passing the theatre at Limyra, we came upon a group of rock-tombs that had previously escaped us; on several were Lycian inscriptions. Near them on a rock-tablet was a long Greek inscription, the only one at this site in which mention is made of the name of the city. It is placed by the side of an ancient paved road, at a spot where numerous and copious springs gush out among thickets of pomegranates and oleanders. As we were copying it, a Turkish lady, closely veiled, and mounted on a richly caparisoned horse, rode by, attended by a well-dressed Turk and his servant on foot. We repassed this party about a quarter of an hour afterwards; the horse was tethered on an open patch of pasture, the men were reclining by the roadside, and, at some little distance, by a clear stream which gurgled beneath a spreading plane-tree, the lady was prostrate in the attitude of prayer. The scene interested us much; it was the first time we had met a Mahommedan female so occupied.

A mile beyond the last of the sources of the Limyrus, is a projecting arm of the mountain, in the face of which are many well-carved rock-tombs. On some of these are Lycian inscriptions in good preservation, and on one the letters are Phœnician, with a line in Greek below, in which mention is made of the city of Corydalla. It will be seen, that not far from this place we found Corydalla, at the site supposed by Sir C. Fellows to be Gagæ, and these tombs were possibly the necropolis of that town. Under the Lycian inscription (No. 24, of Mr. Sharpe's Memoir) are the words ΦΟΙΝΙΚΟΣ ΤΥΡΙΩ, a brief memorial of the strangers who formerly visited this country, probably for purposes of trade. The characters are badly cut, and there is no reason to suppose that they were coeval with the Lycian letters above them. Passing these tombs, we came to a long level bridge of twenty-five arches, crossing a broad torrent issuing from a narrow gorge and no doubt formidable in the rainy season. This bridge has the aspect of having been erected in Roman times, and is substantial and well constructed. The torrent is now called the Allagheer Tchy, but there is no mention made of

it in ancient authors, who name the shorter streams of Arycandus and Limyrus, which seem to have owed their importance to the constant supply of water afforded by them. Crossing the bridge, a party of Chingunee women, returning from a wedding, attempted to block up the way, demanding money, and on our refusal deafened us with a volley of their Lycian billingsgate. About a mile from the bridge, we came to Armootlee, a small village on the plain, consisting of about a dozen mud huts adjoining an old konak, the Agha's residence, a small mosque with a minaret and a dilapidated tower of defence. In the absence of the Agha we were received by one of his sons and his brother-in-law, a hearty old Turk, who did what he could for us. Carts, ploughs, and other instruments of husbandry, gave the konak the air of a large farm, and not a few spaniels and greyhounds proclaimed its owner a sportsman. Herds of buffaloes and other cattle were grazing on the plain, now brilliant with anemones, among which leisurely strolled tortoises in great number.

April 1*st.*—Our host has not given us very satisfactory information about ruins. In the immediate neighbourhood he directs us to Haggi-

HADGIVELLA
the ancient
CORYDALLA
by
Lieut.t T. Spratt R.N.
Scale
Hadgivella
Reference
A Theatre 130 f.t diameter.
B Confused ruins, apparently of the middle ages.
C Roman Aqueduct.
D This wall carries an inscription with the name of the City.
E Massive Helenic ruin.
F Middle age ruin apparently a small Fortress.
G Sheds under which the weekly Bazaar is held.
H Turkish burying ground.

J. & C. Walker Sculp.t

vella, visited previously by Sir C. Fellows, and mentions some others near. About the country whence the torrent we had crossed issues, his information is very unsatisfactory, possibly because our dragoman was unwilling to go there. He says it is called Karditch. It is a blank on the map, and therefore we must explore it.

First, however, it is necessary to visit Haggi-vella, of the identity of which place with Gagæ we have doubts.

Haggi-vella is a small village made up of Urook tents, and a blacksmith's shôp, with a row of sheds erected for a bazaar held here weekly. The village lies at the foot of two conical hills, rising from two to three hundred feet above the plain. They were first noticed by Captain Beaufort during his survey of the coast, who remarked the resemblance they bore to tumuli when seen from the beach. On and about these hills are ruins, chiefly of Roman and middle-age buildings, with a few fragments apparently of earlier date. There is a small theatre, one of the smallest in the country, having many of its seats remaining: an arched aqueduct is also conspicuous. We spent three hours seeking for inscriptions among the ruins, and afterwards in the Turkish burying-

ground, but without finding any of service. Fortunately, however, our surigee, Nicolo, whose melancholy, in consequence of the drowning of his horse at Phineka, was beginning to pass away, took almost equal interest with ourselves in seeking "grammata." In an old wall, he discovered a squared block, with its inscribed face turned towards the stones, on which, in beautifully preserved letters, was the name of the city—Corydalla.

At the ruins of Corydalla there are no sarcophagi, and only two very rude square rock-tombs. The rock is shaly, and unsuited to sepulchral architecture. The tombs we had visited between Limyra and Armootlee most probably belonged to this city, which appears to have been a place of consequence at a very early period.

After copying the inscription pointed out to us by Nicolo, we sought a guide to conduct us to the other ruins in the neighbourhood, of which our host at Armootlee had spoken. Leaving Corydalla to the east, we crossed the plain and ascended a range of hills, thickly covered by pines. The aspect of the forest was such, that we indulged few hopes of a discovery, nor did

the announcement of our conductor that we were close to great ruins, raise our expectations. We were not sanguine enough to hope for another ancient city so very near to that which we had just left, for as yet an hour had not passed away. Suddenly, however, we found ourselves among a host of tombs, and through the narrow avenues of the forest we saw towers and walls, far more extensive, and in far better preservation, than those of Corydalla. A well-built theatre, remains of temples and of early Christian churches, inscribed pedestals and sculptured sarcophagi proclaimed a city of some importance; nor were we long in finding, among the inscriptions, evidence of the name of the site, which proved to be that of Rhodiapolis. Elated with our success, and resolved to return after our proposed journey to Karditch, we rode back to Armootlee in the best of humours.

April 2nd.—This morning we prepare to start, and explore the Valley of Karditch, but are arrested at starting by the want of a guide. Nobody will go. It does not suit our dragoman Pagniotti to go, if possible, so no guide can be got. An appeal to the kind old Turk, our host, however, relieves us of the difficulty:

he commands his son, a fine gentlemanly lad of sixteen, to saddle his horse and accompany us.

Our route lay due north towards a high ridge, which embraces the Allagheer Tchy on the east. Following its base, we passed over the exit of a copious stream like the Limyrus, issuing from the foot of the mountain. It is called the Gyoke Soo. The people of the country say it is the Almali river, which, pouring into a cavern in the highlands, reappears here after a long subterraneous course. The Limyrus, in like manner, they look upon as the outlet of the Avelan-Gule. Three considerable streams, which may not be crossed except on bridges, burst forth from the mountain bases into the plain of Phineka, letting out the waters of the high country; and three torrents, formidable after heavy rains, mere rivulets at other times, cross the same plain, and carry off the waters of the three great valleys of Arycanda, Karditch, and Haggi-vella.

Near the source of the Gyoke Soo is Ali Bey Konak, the house of the Agha of Karditch. A few black tents of Urooks were scattered around it. Crossing a sharp ridge of limestone, we descended again on the Allagheer Tchy, and forded it, to pass over low hills of shaly limestone

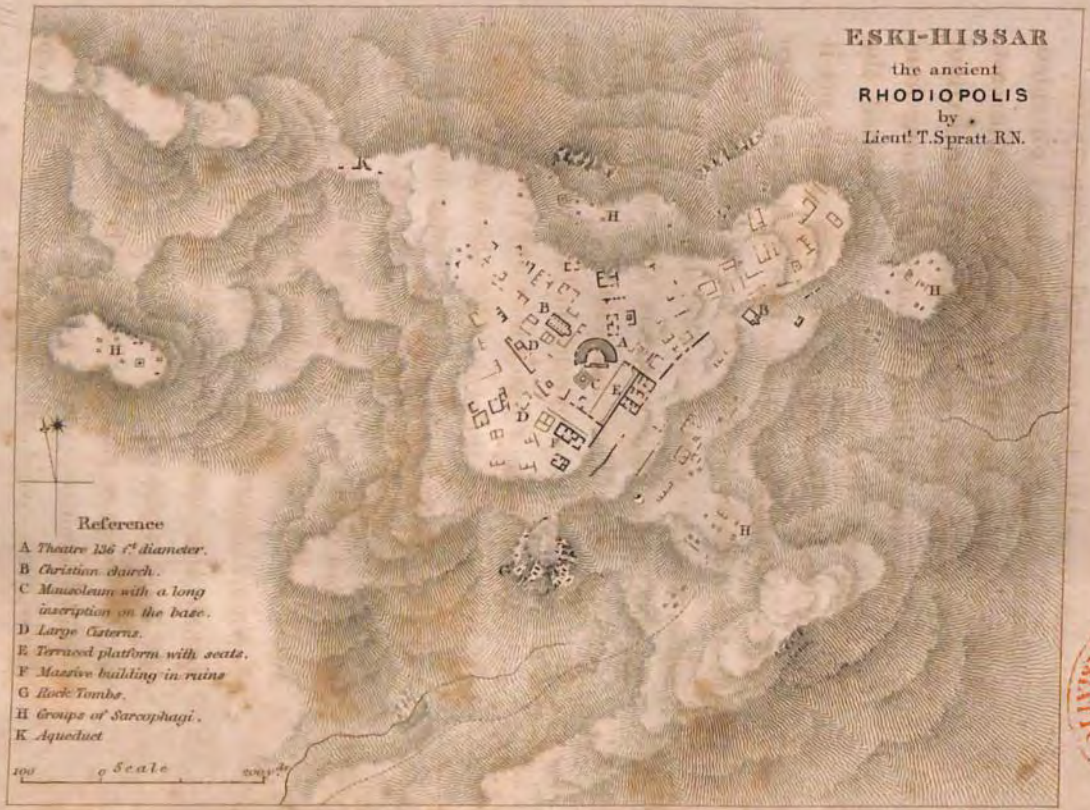
ESKI-HISSAR

the ancient

RHODIOPOLIS

by

Lieut.[t] T. Spratt R.N.



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clothed with thickets of luxuriant shrubs. Many beautiful species of orchis and ophrys attracted our attention here for the first time. After the not uncommon accident of losing our way in a storm, and finding it again in sunshine, in five hours we arrived at Karditch, a most romantic and secluded spot in the heart of this great valley, surrounded by thick and far-extending forests, and walled in by high mountains, the summits of which were covered with snow. A low stone house and a few black tents were all the dwellings at our halting-place. The house was the odoor of the district; and introduced by our guide to the local magistrate or Agha, we were soon made welcome and comfortable.

April 3rd.—Guided by the Agha we soon found ruins at a place about an hour's journey hence, called Ghiourastan-lik, a general name for ancient sites. They were not of great extent or importance, and consisted of about thirty sarcophagi and numerous walls, some of Hellenic, others of middle-age architecture. Among them were the remains of two early Christian churches. The inscriptions on the sarcophagi were much worn, and required time and patience to copy; but the perseverance of Mr. Daniell at length was re-

warded by the word ACALISSUS, certainly the name of the town. The sarcophagi here appear to be of later date: the usual ornament upon them is a round shield. In a cliff to the north of the ruins of Acalissus are four or five plain rock-tombs without inscriptions or architectural ornaments.

April 4th.—Assured of the existence of other ruins, about an hour's journey beyond those we visited yesterday, we proceeded to examine them, guided by the Agha's son. Beyond Ghiourastan-lik, we turned towards the high mountain-range of Bey Dagh; and, passing the Agha's summer konak, no bad lodging for a future traveller, we reached the foot of the mountains, which are here extremely precipitous, and rise up from the valley like great walls of rock. On a natural terrace, projecting from the mountain-side, and overgrown with trees, we found the ruined city we had come to seek. A grander site could scarcely have been selected. It is built against a gigantic and unscaleable precipice, in the clefts of which the snow lay glittering, and alpine plants flowered within a few hundred feet of its walls. In front, towards the distant sea, lay a vast succession of forests spreading over

undulating hills, and bounded in the far distance by the waves washing the sacred promontory of Chelidonium, and by the peaks of Mount Solyma. The remains of this city consisted of many ancient buildings, including a small theatre, of which a few rows of seats only remained, strangely placed facing the precipitous side of the mountain. This theatre does not appear to have exceeded one hundred feet in diameter. Walls, built of squared and well-finished blocks, and an aqueduct, extend beyond the general mass of ruins. Among them was a Christian church.

There are numerous built tombs and sarcophagi, many of them highly ornamented with carved wreaths of flowers. Among the favourite ornaments were a round shield and spear, rosettes, and circles. On two a bull's head was carved; on another a lion, in high relief, but of bad workmanship. On most of the tombs were long inscriptions in fine preservation, in which the name of the town, EDEBESSUS, frequently occurred, sometimes in conjunction with that of Acalissus. There was a single rock-tomb, but not inscribed. The modern name of the site is Kosahagatch. Not far off to the north a ravine enters the mountains, through which in

summer there is a path leading to the yailahs. The command of this pass must have been of importance; and, probably, the singular position of this ancient town was chosen on this account. On our return to Karditch, we found the loneliness of the hut broken by the arrival of two travellers, aged Turks, the one a seller of gun-flints, and the other a sweetmeat-man, whose horse was laden with halvah and raisins brought from Almalee, a journey of three days. The raisins had been made upon the plain of Almalee, one of the few localities in Lycia where grapes are grown. No wine is made there, the Lycian Turks being strict Mahommedans so far as wine and spirits are concerned; but at Leveesy, near Makri, the Greeks make good wine, and drink it too.

April 5th.—Mr. Daniell was seized with illness, and unable to proceed. To gain time, it was resolved that Lieut. Spratt should take Nicolo and explore the valley, Mr. Forbes remaining with our invalid friend, who, however, though at first seriously threatened, recovered in two days' time, and returned to Armootlee.

In the mean time Acalissus and Edebessus were revisited, and more inscriptions copied.

On the 10th the party reassembled at Armootlee.

Mr. Spratt, on leaving the odoor at Karditch, had been guided by the Agha's son to the banks of the Allagheer Tchy, flowing through narrow ravines at the bottom of the valley, impetuous and dangerous to ford. Crossing it, on a steep and barren hill of igneous rock, rising to the height of seven or eight hundred feet above the valley, walls and towers of a middle-age fortress were met with. Passing a mill kept by a Greek, and some Turkish cottages, after a journey of six hours the village of Derehkeuy, inhabited by woodcutters, was reached. Near this place no ruins were heard of.

"After a short rest we proceeded to Kosetchah, said to be only three hours distant. Hearing that two Turks had started for the same place only half an hour before, we hastened to overtake them. An hour from Derehkeuy we crossed the torrent by a rude wooden bridge. The road now quits the side of the torrent, and begins to ascend the side of a high ridge, dividing the upper part of the valley into two bridges. Here were quantities of timber, recently felled and barked, ready for launching into the torrent as

soon as it should have become sufficiently swollen after the melting of the snows. Although the trees are large and fine, fitted for masts and building-timber, the people cut them into short lengths of from ten to fifteen feet. The extensive forest of Karditch would be highly valuable if attended to; as it is, it annually supplies Alexandria with a large part of the timber used in that city.

"About an hour after crossing the bridge, we arrived at some ancient terraces about half way up the mountain. Some of them were cultivated, and I was in hopes we had reached Kosetchek, as it was now after sunset, and darkness fast settling over the valley. We found, however, on riding up to three Turkoman tents which were pitched upon one of the terraces, that the village was still two hours distant, so we requested a night's lodging here; and after a little eloquence from Nicolo upon the impossibility of proceeding further at so late an hour, and the necessity of being hospitable to distressed travellers, one of the Turks offered us a low shed about half-a-dozen yards from the tent which he and his family were living in. I gladly accepted the hovel, though it did not promise

much shelter or comfort. It consisted merely of a few planks sloped from the front of a low bank, which, on entering, we found to be a little undermined, to render the interior more capacious. Its usual occupants were two donkeys; these we soon dislodged. The goodwife of our host sent us immediately a goat's-hair carpet, with which, and the help of a fire, its appearance assumed something like comfort. Abundance of yaoot, eggs, and bread was the next good act of the hostess; and I had then no reason to complain of my fare, nor to regret the circumstance of stumbling upon such hospitable people in the heart of one of the wildest and least-frequented valleys of Lycia.

"I was soon joined by the heads of the two other Urook families, whose curiosity was greatly excited to know the motive of my visit. They listened attentively to all that Nicolo told them respecting what we had seen in the lower part of the valley, but were very cautious for some time in giving us any information on the ruins and number of villages existing in the upper part. Questions were, as usual, put as to the quantity of money we had found at the ruins we had already visited. Evident glances of

incredulity passed between them on being told that we had found none, and that money was not an object of our search. As the evening waxed late, and some five or six pipes had been smoked, our host dropped a few hints that he knew of ruins on the mountain above us. After some persuasion he was prevailed upon to be my guide to them on the following day, but only on condition that half the money I found was to be his. This I readily agreed to; and the poor fellow started on his journey the next morning with every hope of returning a richer man than when he left.

"*April 6th.*—The modern name of our new ruins is Sorahajik. We were two hours in reaching them. They are situated on the summit of a high ridge, a skirt of the mountain that extends from one of the peaks of Solymi, called Baraket Dagh, dividing the Nioni valley of the Allagheer Tchy from a lesser one which joins it on the east. The ruins overlook this branch, and face the range of Mount Taktalu over Phaselis. But there is a wide gap or pass lying between the snowy summits of the latter and the still higher and bolder summits of Baraket Dagh. This gap is called Kosarasee, over which,

my guide informs me, is a high-road leading between Phineka and Adalia.

"The ruins at Sorahajik are scattered over the summit and on the flanks of a high flat rock, a mass of limestone resting on trap. On the slope of the acropolis is a large oblong building, presenting massive walls of polygonal masonry, in front of which, on one side, are a few plain columns, as if the remains of a portico. Above this is a palatial edifice, apparently of Roman date, and commanding a fine view of the valley and mountains opposite; within it are the remains of a Christian church of after date, built obliquely to the walls of the more ancient building, in order to bear east and west. Higher up is the entrance to the acropolis, a gateway hewn in the solid rock, in the sides of which are excavated niches, as if for votive tablets. The summit of the hill is quite flat and covered with ruins of various dates and styles, Greek, Roman, and Byzantine. One Christian church is about one hundred feet long; the roof was supported by eight plain columns, now prostrate: on the cross block of its gateway, the sides of which, two massive blocks, ornamented with carved fillets, are still standing, is a well-

preserved inscription. There is no theatre. The necropolis is below, and apart from the main mass of ruins. Among the tombs is a remarkable heroum, twenty feet square, one side of which is very perfect, and strangely ornamented with carved representations of the severed limbs and trunk and various parts of the body of some dismembered warrior.

"Several other sepulchral monuments bear sculptures; on one is represented a battle-scene, a fight between horsemen and foot-soldiers. All these carvings are rude, and in barbarous taste. There are many inscriptions, but no trace of the name of the city occurred in any.

"From the number of churches and other buildings, this city must have been a place of some importance, even at a late period. Now it is desolate; not a person was met near it. The elevation of the site is about four thousand feet above the level of the sea. My guide left the ruins satisfied I had extracted no money from the stones, but sadly puzzled as to the purpose of bringing away copies of the inscriptions.

"I was sorry to learn from Nicolo, that our presence and stay here, although very kindly allowed, was attended with considerable incon-

venience to the wife of our host, from the proximity of the hovel to the tent in which she was living. She never once quitted it after our arrival, and when anything was required of her by Nicolo during the day, she remained concealed, except her hands and arms thrust out of the door of the tent, holding the bowl of milk, yaoot, or whatever was required, until it was taken from her by some of her children, as Nicolo did not dare to approach so near. There appear to be two classes or tribes amongst the peasantry, whose habits of life and mode of living are in most matters the same, but with whom the female part act very differently towards strangers. The one which is by far the larger body, rigidly adhere to the Oriental custom of excluding females entirely from the gaze of any one but their own domestic circle; whilst the women of the other do not veil, and freely converse with the men. We could never learn from our guides or servants, that they were distinguished by different names. The Urooks, however, appear to be of the latter class.

"*April 7th.*—We early relieve the hostess from her imprisonment, by starting to return down the east side of the valley; as I hear of no-

thing to induce me to proceed further up, or even to the village of Kosetchah. Having crossed the valley descending from the pass of Kosarasee by a bye-path impracticable except on foot, we ascended on the opposite side to a good road, which runs along the flank of the mountain, and is the direct route between Phineka and Adalia. Here wild thickets surrounding occasional patches of cultivation, on the terraced sides of the mountain, take the place of the sombre fir-forest, covering the lower ridges of the hills. We occasionally passed a solitary black tent, standing on a small cleared piece of ground in the midst of most delightfully romantic scenery. About noon we reached a spot called Akheer Tash, where there appears to have been a small mountain town. Upon a low rocky peak were some vestiges of a small fortress or building apparently of the middle ages. At the foot of it, on a small plateau or natural terrace on the mountain side, were about a dozen sarcophagi; some of them were still standing, and in good preservation, with well-preserved inscriptions, which, however, afforded no clue to the ancient name of the site. There were no remains of habitations visible, excepting in an old Turkish

burying-ground adjoining, where there were scattered a few blocks and fragments. Although the neighbourhood is capable of great fertility, and appears in ancient times to have been well-cultivated, yet from the few remains found here, the spot may have been merely a mountain fortress or station on the ancient road of communication between Lycia and Pamphylia, which from Limyra must have followed up the valley of the Allagheer Tchy to the water-mill near Kirk Derek, being the most practicable. This is the route used at present. When it ascends to this spot, it then branches into two different routes. The one runs by the pass of Kosarasee above Sorahajik, and the other crosses the mountain immediately above these ruins, by a gap or pass between two summits of this branch of Taktalu, and eventually reaches the Pamphylian plain by the coast. An hour from Akheer Tash, we arrived at Geodena, a beautiful spot, forming a sort of natural theatre in the side of the mountain. Numerous terraces ranging one above the other, supported about twenty scattered cottages, almost hidden in a cluster of fruit-trees, just bursting into leaf and blossom. A copious stream descended from

the mountains above, turning a water-mill, besides fertilizing the spot by numerous irrigating channels, led over the terraces. Expecting to find some ancient remains near a place now so well-cultivated, and in every way advantageous for the situation of a city, such as was usually selected by the ancients, I was greatly disappointed to find none, after spending an hour in examining around, as well as inquiring among the natives.

"The house for the accommodation of strangers here, was one of the best amongst the group of cottages, and belonged to a civil old Turk, who commenced preparing it for our reception by turning his wife and her spinning utensils out of the upper room into the lower part, as soon as he learnt that I intended to remain. But I changed my plan and resolved upon proceeding to the next village to the southward, called Sooren, where they informed me there was an ancient castle. As the road between the two places was seldom traversed, and difficult to follow, the old man called his son from working in an adjoining garden, to accompany us.

"The route was tedious and uninteresting. At dusk we reached Sooren, five or six cottages on

the side of a narrow and fertile glen. A rocky peak, rising from the valley below the village, and accessible only on one side, was crowned by a small but well-built fortress. In the odoor we found a Turk in Albanian costume, a refugee from the Morea.

"*April 8th.*—The fortress below proving to be entirely constructed of small stones and mortar, the characteristic masonry of the so-called middle-age buildings in Asia Minor, I did not delay here. The Turks call such buildings *Jew castles.* Leaving Sooren, the next village we came to was Keosek, from whence we descended to Haggi-vella, about a mile from which place I passed an old Turkish cemetery, where there were numerous columns and other architectural fragments, probably brought from the ruins of Corydalla. In the evening I rejoined my companions in the konak at Armootlee."

April 10th.—Yesterday and to-day have been spent among the ruins of Rhodiapolis, sketching and copying inscriptions. Among them is the longest we have met with in Lycia; so long, that after giving as much time as we could spare to the task, all three of us dividing the labour, we could carry away not more than a

third of it. It is carved on a monument standing in front of the theatre, and was apparently dedicated to a citizen in commemoration of his virtues and good services. The letters are well cut and well preserved, especially those on the blocks which formed the basement. Many of the sarcophagi here are inscribed, also pedestals, some of which commemorated the wonderful acquirements and great genius of individuals whose fame has not lived to our times. The most important inscriptions here, however, are in Lycian characters on some rock-tombs to the south of the city, and will be found in the excellent memoir appended to this journal by our friend Mr. Sharpe. We copied all but one, which was so covered by rubbish we could not get at it. On one of the Greek, Corydalla, Rhodiapolis, and Gagæ were all mentioned as if they had been united in municipal government, as appears also to have been the case with Edebessus and Acalissus.

Rhodiapolis was not a walled city. The theatre stands nearly in the centre and is small, having a diameter of only one hundred and thirty-six feet. Many of the seats remain, and the basement of the proscenium is perfect. In front is

a terrace, with seats along the parapet. Remains of churches show that this place was inhabited in Christian times. There are substantial cisterns and traces of an aqueduct. From the site we overlooked Corydalla; and our guide pointed to the east corner of the bay of Phineka to other ruins, at a place called Ak-tash, which may be those of Gagæ. This is the view, extending as far as the sacred promontory, given in the accompanying plate.

April 11*th*.—We left our snug quarters in the kiosk at Armootlee, and rode towards the shore in order to reach Aktash. We passed close to Haskeuy, a Chingunee village, buried among fruit-trees and gardens. An hour brought us to the water's edge, about the centre of the bay, and a mile further on we crossed the Gyoke Soo at its mouth, the water being up to our saddle-girths, and afterwards the Corydalla river. The plain hereabouts is marshy. On approaching the hills near the eastern extremity of the bay of Phineka, scattered hewn blocks, which became very numerous in a burying ground, gave indications of a neighbouring site. One only presented an inscription, but in that mention was made of Gagæ —just where it ought to be.

Mr. Sharpe having formerly attributed a coin bearing the triqueter and Lycian characters to Gagæ, we anxiously sought for rock-tombs with inscriptions in that language, but could find no traces of such remains. Since our return, however, that ardent investigator of Lycian antiquities having been enabled, by the additions to his collection of inscriptions in the Lycian character, to improve the alphabet, has rejected Gagæ from the list of cities which used the peculiar three-pronged emblem alluded to,—a conclusion agreeing with our observations on the spot.

The ruins of Gagæ are situated about half a mile within the present sandy shore at the eastern extremity of the plain of Phineka. Part of the city stood on the plain, and part on the brow of a hill, which rises close to the sea. On this hill was the acropolis; and between the acropolis rock and the sea is a small white rock, rising thirty feet above the plain, and bearing traces of middle-age buildings. This is the Aktash, the *white rock*, which gives the modern name to the locality. The ruins on the plain are considerable: they are all, apparently, of Roman and middle-age date. Several substan-

T.A.B.Spratt & E.Forbes del.t

C.Hullmandel's Patent Lithount

CORYDALLA and GAGÆ. from RHODIAPOLIS

tial buildings, the walls of the town, and some Christian churches are still standing. They are got at with difficulty, being in the midst of marsh and jungle. Detached portions of an aqueduct, of Roman architecture, built of brick and small stones cemented together, remain at the foot of the hills to the north of the city, and may be traced as far as the village of Yenigik, about a mile from the ruins.

Gagae appears to have had an upper and a lower acropolis. We ascended to the former by a ravine, passing on our way four or five plain oblong excavations in the rock, probably sepulchral. The walls and other ruins on the summit are coeval with those in the plain, with the exception of the remains and foundations of a Hellenic fortress at the western extremity. There is also a large tank. Descending to an irregular plateau, immediately under the west end of the upper acropolis, we came to the lower citadel, backed by an inaccessible precipice, and bounded by natural fortifications of massy rocks, connected at approachable points by strong walls. Neither here, nor above, nor on the plain are there any traces of a theatre. The city was probably one which did not rise into importance

until a late period. Gagæ is mentioned by Scylax.*

April 12th.—To-day we continued our examination of Gagæ; and in the afternoon rode along the shore eastwards in search of Melanippe, which place is mentioned in the Stadiasmus as being sixty stadia from Gagæ, and half that distance from the sacred promontory. A rocky point, cutting off an inlet from the bay of Phineka, arrested our progress; but on the opposite shore, on a projection of the coast, we saw the ruins of a small fortress and a few other buildings. This site would agree well with the position of Melanippe.

Gagæ is said to have been also named Paleopolis. Its name of Gagæ † was derived from a sort of stone called gagates, the nature of which cannot now be ascertained. There is no peculiarity in the mineral character of the surround-

* Cramer, p. 255.

† We are indebted to Colonel Leake for the two following passages on another version of the origin of the name of Gagæ, extracted from the "Etymological Magazine." 1st. "The Rhodians arriving on the coast of Lycia, with the intention of founding a colony, called out in the Doric dialect to the Lycian barbarians, 'Γᾶ· Γᾶ·' (land, land); and having received it, called the city which they built there 'Γαγα.'

ing country, which is composed of serpentine, porphyritic traps, and nummulite limestone.

2nd. Nemius, a Rhodian commander, after having defeated the pirates of Lycia and Cilicia, was surprised at night by a storm which endangered his ship. His sailors called out 'Γᾶ· Γᾶ·' made for the shore, and were saved. The next day they founded a city, and called it Gagæ.

CHAPTER V.

Gagæ to Adalia.—Sites of Olympus, Phaselis, Apolonia (?) and Marmora (?)—Visit to the Chimæra.—Route of Alexander's army from Phaselis to Pamphylia.

April 13th.—We are not sorry to quit our lodgings at Gagæ, where we had no better quarters than a miserable cowhouse, full of fleas and filth. Sending on our baggage towards Atrasan, we proceeded for a mile and a half up the plain to examine some remains which a peasant told us existed there. We found only a burying-ground containing a few fragments of plain and fluted columns, and some Corinthian capitals. These corresponded with some we had seen in the Turkish burying-ground near Gagæ, from which site they had probably been conveyed. From this place we ascended to the summit of the ridge of the mountains separating the plain of Phineka from the east coast of Lycia. Soon after beginning to descend, we passed two rock-tombs at the foot of a detached mass of lime-

stone. These, Pagniotti told us, were the same as were seen by Sir C. Fellows, and supposed by him in his second work to be connected with the site of Melanippe. They are, however, at least two miles and a half from the coast, and nearly five from the position assigned to that place in the Stadiasmus. Part of the mountain-side adjoining is well cultivated, and occupied by a few Urook and Turkish families, the latter living in stone-built cottages forming the village of Phinekakeuy, delightfully shaded by plane-trees, and well supplied with springs. The Urooks live in their tents, tending their flocks in the wilder and more elevated parts of the mountain. We could hear of no ruins connected with the tombs just mentioned, which are interesting as the last examples of true Lycian rock-tombs occurring in the eastern parts of Lycia. Those seen at Rhodiapolis were the only other examples of these remarkable sepulchres met with eastward of the Allaghcer Tchy. The rarity and eventual absence of them as we advance into the district of the Solymi, the country which the aborigines of Lycia were said more especially to have inhabited, is an important fact bearing upon the history of the people who constructed them,

and would go far to show that they were the work of the Persian conquerors, whose favourite abodes were in the rich valleys of maritime Lycia, where almost exclusively such monuments are to be found.

From Phinekakeuy we descended by a picturesque ravine to Atrasan, passing several rivulets meandering down the mountain-glens, and imparting verdure and luxuriance to the vegetation of their banks, in the East always a pleasant and noticeable sight to the traveller. Atrasan is on the banks of one of these, and is hidden among groves of fruit trees. It stands at the entrance of a pass leading to the bay of the same name. Here we purchased a fine lamb, weighing fifteen or sixteen pounds, for six piastres; and Nicolo bought, for three hundred piastres, a horse, whose name was "Caplan,"—since he had survived a conflict with a leopard, and bore the scars of the wounds it had inflicted, —to replace the poor animal which had been drowned in the Phineka river. Nicolo was so overjoyed at his bargain that he forgot his repentance about breaking Lent, and again sinned, though two weeks of fasting yet remained. At Gagæ he and Giorgio had gathered samphire and

periwinkles,* by way of change of diet, having before lived upon bread and halvah,—no fish, oil, or olives, the usual food of Greeks during their many Lents, being procurable in this country. Now the periwinkles were all consumed, only a few withered bunches of samphire remained, and the bread was bad:—no wonder that the savoury scent of lamb-stew undermined the piety of our hungry surigees! After pouring forth a loud lamentation over the severity of his church in imposing such hard fasts, Nicolo, the more courageous of the two, requested a share, and Giorgio, though the son of a priest, and the most timid of youths, followed his example. After dinner they exhibited no symptoms of remorse.

April 14*th*.—From Atrasan we proceeded to Deliktash. Our course lay northwards until we had crossed some low undulating ground separating the river of Atrasan from the Deliktash river, when we entered a deep and rocky gorge bounded by bold precipices. Following the stream through it, we arrived at tombs in the hill-side. These, at a distance, had the ap-

* *Trochus articulatus* and allied species. Our English periwinkle (*Littorina littorea*) does not range to the eastern Mediterranean.

pearance of rock-tombs, but on a close examination proved to be constructed of blocks built into excavations. There are many inscriptions here. These tombs belong to Olympus, among the ruins of which city we suddenly entered on rounding a projecting arm of the mountain. The more ancient part of them are situated in an expansion of the gorge, the entrance of which seawards is nearly closed up by steep and peaked rocks, crowned by the remains of Genevese fortifications. A theatre and the traces of several temples, of one of which a fine portal is standing, are buried in the thick jungle of chaste trees and reeds bordering the flat ground of the river side. Olympus was one of the many discoveries of Captain Beaufort.

The name of Deliktash, "the perforated rock," is at present applied to this place by the Turks on account of an aperture or arch through the rocks at the entrance of the gorge, forming the only communication between the ancient city and the sea-coast to the north of the river. It is only high enough for foot-passengers to go through, and horsemen usually wade round the rock through the sea, a course not always practicable. Passing through the Deliktash a noble

view is seen; the whole line of coast as far as Phaselis, and the remote snowy summits of the Cilician range of Taurus, lie before us: but the grandest object in the view is the not far-distant towering peak of Taktálu, the crowning summit of the ὄρος μέγα, Mount Solyma itself. A few hundred yards beyond the hole in the rock is a small stone house, the residence, office, and store of a custom-house officer. Here is consequently the landing-place for boats trading to this part of the coast for wood, corn, tobacco, honey, and wax, the produce of the neighbouring country. A great plane-tree grows close by. Around its trunk, and under its shade is a broad raised platform of wood. This is the lounge of idlers during the day, and the bivouac of travellers at night. On it we spread our carpets for two days, whilst visiting the objects of interest in this picturesque neighbourhood.

April 15*th*.—Not far from the Deliktash, on the side of a mountain, Captain Beaufort discovered the yanar or perpetual fire, famous as the Chimæra of many ancient authors. We found it as brilliant as when he visited it, and also somewhat increased; for besides the large flame in the corner of the ruins described by him,

there were small jets issuing from crevices in the sides of a crater-like cavity, five or six feet deep. At the bottom of this was a shallow puddle of sulphureous and turbid water, regarded by the Turks as a sovereign remedy for all skin diseases. We met here two old Turks attended by two black slaves, who had come from a distance to procure some of the soot deposited from the flames, valued as efficacious in the cure of sore eye-lids, and also as a dye for the eyebrows. They had been enjoying themselves by this ancient fireside for two days, cooking their meals and boiling their coffee on the flames of Chimæra. A number of hewn blocks of stone built into more modern walls, and lying around, may be remains of the temple of Vulcan, which anciently stood here. On one of them was an inscription, which we copied.

April 16th.—We left Deliktash for Tekerova, guided by a peasant from the neighbouring village of Tchiralee. Instead of taking us along the shore as we had expected, he turned into a narrow valley a few hundred yards beyond the custom-house. The Oolooboonar Tchy, a considerable stream, flows through this valley, and there is a Turcoman village of that name in its

upper part. As we advanced, it narrowed to a gorge, and the scenery reminded us of the Dembra. Suddenly it expanded again into a broad valley, walled in by high mountains, at the entrance of which rose a high and pointed rock, crowned by a fortress of middle-age architecture, commanding the pass. At the foot of the rock was a water-mill. An hour's journey onwards we passed a fine cascade, foaming in a ravine on the western side of the valley, and overshadowed by plane-trees and thickets of shrubs. A small bridge, apparently of ancient architecture, crossed the stream, stretching over a deep and dark chasm, in which we could hear the rumbling of a considerable volume of water. This appears to be the chief feeder of the Oolooboonar river. Here and there this fine district was partially cultivated; but the sides of the hills covered with artificial terraces bore testimony of days past, when it was well peopled, and its fertility turned to good account. Entering a forest of pines, we approached the base of Mount Taktalu, and after crossing a rocky tract we came to another torrent of some size flowing from the upper regions of Solyma. Its course was nearly due east, and by its side we journeyed towards the

sea. The scenery here was of the grandest character. Ridge above ridge of pine-bearing precipitous rocks rose on each side of us, and the naked precipices and snowy peaks of Mount Solyma towered above them all. In the heart of the forest we came upon a large encampment of Urook wood-cutters. We passed much timber felled and ready for floating down the stream. After a journey of nearly eight hours, from Deliktash, by this circuitous but beautiful route, nearly three times as long as the direct distance between the two places, we arrived at Tekerova, a village inhabited by about thirty families, some of whom live in tents, and others in stone houses. It is the largest in the eastern part of Lycia, and is situated on a well-cultivated alluvial plain, extending from the foot of Mount Taktalu to the sea. The houses are surrounded by mulberry trees.

April 17*th*.—This day was spent among the ruins of Phaselis, by the sea-side, not far from Tekerova. They have been fully described by Captain Beaufort, and we are unable to add anything new to his excellent account of them. Two artificial ports, the theatre, and many ruins of great buildings, attest the former importance

and affluence of this ancient city. Like Olympus, however, it presents no traces of the peculiar tombs and inscriptions of Lycia.

The great interest attached to Phaselis, and to the country through which we were now about to pass, depends on their connection with the history of Alexander the Great, and the progress of his army through this part of Asia Minor. Arrian relates "that Alexander, having happily accomplished the conquest of Xanthus, and about thirty other cities of Lycia, marched from thence in the very depth of winter, into Milyas, a province so named, which properly belonged to Phrygia the Greater, but by the command of Darius was made contributory to Lycia. Hither came the ambassadors of the Phaselitæ, who requested his friendship and presented him with a crown of gold. Hither also the cities of Lower Lycia sent ambassadors, and entered into amity with him. He thereupon ordered them to deliver up their cities to those whom he despatched thither for that purpose: which was accordingly done. He then passed into the province of Phaselis, which he reduced, with a certain fort built there by the Pisidians, who from thence made frequent incursions into the country."

The route of the army from Xanthus we are enabled to trace from our knowledge of the features of the country, and take it to have been by the mountain plain of Almalee, through the valley of Arycanda down to the plain of Limyra. For in the depth of winter, the season in which he marched through it, no other line is open or practicable. As the Termessians, who were hostile to him, possessed the passes from Milyas into the Pamphylian plain, he was of necessity obliged to adopt this mountainous and circuitous route to reach it,—a line of march which, however, would have been far more difficult than the former, had the inhabitants opposed his progress, instead of receiving him with open arms, as their friend and deliverer. Of the situation of the Pisidian fort taken by him, we can form no conjecture, having seen no remains near Phaselis to correspond with such a position. The historian, in his twenty-seventh chapter, continues to describe the course of the army from Phaselis to the Pamphylian plain. It proceeded in two divisions. The king in person led one coastwards *through the sea*, according to Plutarch, by the straits called the "Ladders," (an appellation very appropriate,) to the coast at the foot of Mount Climax seawards,

described by Captain Beaufort as presenting "a succession of projecting cliffs which would have been difficult to surmount, but round which the men would readily pass by wading through the water." The second division marched by a much more circuitous route over the mountains, to avoid the dangers and difficulties of the Climax. According to Arrian, the Thracians led the way as guides. This statement has been a source of difficulties to modern commentators on the life of Alexander, as it seems strange that the Thracians should have been chosen as guides in a country so far distant from their own. A chief object with us in visiting Phaselis was to trace from thence the course of the second division of Alexander's army; to find a mountain route, which, by avoiding the rugged knot of mountains forming Climax, would eventually lead us into the Pamphylian plain. On inquiring at Tekerova about the existence of such a pass, we were told of a mountain road passing near Sarahagik; and a Turk, who happened fortunately to be going that way, offered to be our guide.

April 18*th*.—We left Tekerova, and, after passing Phaselis, crossed an elevated rocky flat, extending from the base of Taktalu to Cape

Avova. We then descended into the plain of Kemer, which runs parallel with the shore, as far as the base of Climax. Leaving the village of Kemer and two remarkable basaltic isolated peaks, noticed by Captain Beaufort, on the right, our course lay towards a gorge opening between a spur of Taktalu and a naked and rugged mountain called Segheer-dagh. Entering the gorge, the scenery became very grand, the cliffs on each side towering to the height of above two thousand feet, and overhanging the bed of the torrent rushing through the narrow pass between them. In some places, the road was scooped out of the side of the rock, so as to avoid the narrow and rugged bed of the river, strewed with great water-worn blocks, between which the stream rushed with great force and noise. Such a pass might have been defended by a handful of men against the mightiest army; and had not the people of the country been favourable to Alexander, he had better have led all his troops amid the dangers of the sea-coast route, than have sent them to Pamphylia through this formidable natural gate. After preserving for some distance this grand and gloomy character, the pass then opened into a deep valley, pene-

trating behind Taktalu, from whence descends a road to the Allagheer Tchy valley by Geodena. The mountain sides here were covered by pine-forests, through which, after crossing the stream, we began to ascend by a steep and rather difficult road. In these forests bears abound, and our guide showed us the spot where, a few years before, he had killed a large one weighing one hundred and twenty okes, — about three hundred pounds. After three hours travelling we arrived at the upper edge of the forest. Here were artificial terraces, the evidences of ancient cultivation in an age when the district was better peopled than it now is; but we could hear of no ancient fortress or ruin in the neighbourhood of them. We were now at a considerable elevation, and the vegetation had completely changed its character. Many of the shrubs and flowers of the plains were wanting, others of more alpine features taking their places, whilst such as were common to lowlands and highlands, though in full leaf or bloom around Tekerova, were here only in bud. Having reached the summit of the pass, we found ourselves on a broad gap between the northern extremity of Taktalu, Climax, and Baraket-dagh.

The elevation could not be less than four thousand five hundred feet above the level of the sea. Three magnificent valleys descended in as many different directions from the height where we stood. One opened to the coast south of the rugged and strangely broken summits of Mount Climax, affording a glance of the Pamphylian sea. A second separates Climax from Baraket-dagh, and is called the Tchandeer Valley. Through this is the pass into the plain of Adalia, and doubtless this was the route by which Alexander's army reached Pamphylia. The third valley passes under Sarahajik, and opens into that through which the Allagheer river flows. From Kosarasee, a small village of about a dozen families, living in tents and sheds, the ruins of Sarahajik are visible. The elevation of this village we found, by our thermometers and boiling-water, to be about three thousand nine hundred feet. Our lodging here was a very miserable shed, a few boards leaning against a low wall,—no great shelter in this cold locality, for during the night the air was very chilly, and the ground covered with hoar frost in the morning. At daybreak there was a stir among the poor villagers; one of whom, an old woman, was

SARAHAHJIK
probably
APOLLONIA
by
Lieut.t T.Spratt R.N.
Scale
Reference
A Christian Churches.
B Cyclopean & middle age ruins.
C Handsome Roman building, subsequently a Christian Church.
D Massive quadrangular building of polygonal masonry.
E Rudely sculptured Sarcophagus.
F Groups of Sarcophagi.
G Heroum.
H Turkish Moske.
J.& C.Walker Sculp.t

loudly lamenting the loss of her Bairam lamb, which had been carried off by a wolf. On counting the flocks other sheep were missing, so that a pack of wolves had probably visited the village during the night.

Although so cold, there was evidence on the high mountains of coming summer; for the lofty summit of Bay-dagh no longer presented one unbroken mass of white, but bore its snow in radiating streaks, like thin and hoary locks on the old mountain's venerable head.

April 19th.—This day has been devoted to a careful examination of the ruins of Sarahajik, which are about an hour's ride from our halting-place. We sought in vain among the many inscribed tombs there for any certain clue to the name of the ruined city. It is probable, however, that to one of two recorded cities, Marmora or Apollonia, this site may be referred. The former was a fortress or town, on a lofty rock, taken by Alexander when passing the Lycian frontier, and mentioned by Diodorus and Arrian. The latter was a city of Lycia, founded by a colony from Thrace. A coin with the legend ΑΠΟΛ: CΟΛ: LΥΚ: is mentioned by Mr. Arundel. The letters ΑΠ: in one of the inscriptions we copied may

possibly be an abbreviation of the name of the town. This conjecture is founded on a passage in Arrian. In that author's history it is stated that the guides who led the second division of Alexander's army,—that part of it which marched to Pamphylia by the mountain route,—were Thracians. Why Thracians should have been selected to conduct the troops through this out-of-the-way part of Lycia, has been a point of difficulty to translators and commentators, which some have got over by supposing that Thracian pioneers of the army, who cleared the road for its advance, were intended, and not guides selected on account of their knowledge of the country, as the original text would seem to imply. But if the ruined city at Sarahagik be Apollonia, the Thracian colony, the difficulty of the passage vanishes; for, than the inhabitants of this city, whoever they were, no fitter guides could have been chosen through these mountain passes, in the very centre of which they lived. Moreover, this would account for the unopposed march of the army through this dangerous and easily defended pass, which could hardly have been the case had the people of the city in question been unfriendly; as, were it Marmora, they would

have been, seeing that the latter fortress or town was hostile to Alexander, and besieged and taken by him. This view respecting the connection of the city at Sarahagik with the Thracian guides of Alexander's army, interesting as tending to illustrate an obscure point in the history of the great conqueror, was suggested by Mr. Daniell on the spot.

April 20th.—To-day our journey lay through that portion of the mountain-pass leading from Kosarasee to the plain of Adalia. The old Turk who guided us upwards volunteered to stay with us as long as he knew the way. At first we reascended to a point about five thousand feet above the sea, where we entered the road leading from Phineka, along the east side of the valley by Geodena. From this we descended along the back of Climax, the bed of the valley being several hundred feet below us. In three hours we arrived at the village of Tchandeer, near which we had been assured extensive ruins existed, at a place called Tchandeer Hissar. They were described to us as those of a castle, and fancying from the position they might prove to be those of Olbia, we anxiously hurried on, taking our chance of a resting-place. In half an

hour we came to two or three huts and a cow house; which, after sweeping out and removing the cattle, we made our habitation, being assured that there was no other place of shelter near the ruins. Whilst Pagniotti was preparing dinner, we hurried to the reported "castle," which we saw about a mile before us, in form of a great building imposingly placed on a precipitous rock, overlooking the valley. It proved to be the remains of a large and irregular fortress, much of which still stood entire, leading the people around to exaggerate their importance, for they presented not the slightest traces of ancient architecture. The site is a very grand one, and the view from it superb, overlooking a wide expanse of the Pamphylian plain, and extending to the Pisidian mountains. This prospect of the pass and its entrance entirely removed any doubts we might have had respecting the identity of the route we were travelling with that followed by the army of the Macedonian hero. Our disappointment at not finding an ancient site here, after the magnificent expectations we had formed of the ruins at Tchandeer Hissar, frequently described to us as among the finest in the country, led the peasants of the neighbourhood to underrate certain

other ruins which they described as a few tombs on the hill on the opposite side of the valley. These were subsequently visited by Mr. Daniell, and proved to be of importance, indicating in all probability the true site of Marmora, of which we have already spoken.

April 21*st*.—The road from Tchandeer Hissar to Adalia passes between the castle and a small village called Aksasia, beyond which it enters the forest of pines clothing the northern face of Climax. It is an ancient route, and is in part paved. The descent is gradual and, easy down to the plain of Adalia. About two hours after leaving Aksasia we saw a conical rock, a quarter of a mile below us, peering above the trees and crowned by the walls apparently of a middle-age fortress. Through our glasses we could see some squared blocks built into them. Near this the peaks of Climax are exceedingly rugged and picturesque, rising into isolated pinnacles and fantastic crags. One of the most striking, towering several thousand feet above us, is represented in the accompanying sketch.

Beyond this, we passed a sarcophagus and a rock-tomb, neither bearing any inscription.

Further on, we saw a few broken sarcophagi

near a village called Goormah, but could hear of no ruins near them. In a quarter of an hour from this village, we reached the foot of the Climax near the western extremity of the bay of Adalia.

From this point the road continues along the sea-shore to Adalia, a distance of about two hours. The minarets and walls of the city are seen rising above the plain. We crossed the mouths of three considerable streams, passing over two, which are deep and have high banks, by means of wooden bridges, and wading through the third. The two former gush out from the bases of the mountains in large streams, like those in the

plain of Phineka; the latter, named the Arab Tchy, is a broad torrent, varying according to the season, and flowing over a shingly bed. When we passed it, a number of Turks were wading in the middle of the stream, arresting the progress of blocks of timber, floated down from the Tchandeer Valley. Near it was a Turkish cemetery, containing many ancient architectural fragments; and in a cliff hard by there was a plain rock-tomb. Here commence a line of ancient sea-cliffs, which stand three or four hundred yards within the present line of shore, forming an abrupt boundary to the rocky plain of Adalia. The town is built upon the edge of them, by that part over which anciently fell the Catarrhactes. The whole of this plain is formed of travertine, and the streams flowing over it being charged with carbonate of lime, build up natural aqueducts until they overflow and take a new course. Hence arises the discrepancy between the ancient and modern accounts of the river-courses of this part of Pamphylia. Before entering the town, we passed through a suburb of huts and cottages, for the most part inhabited by Mussulman Arnaouts, a colony from the Morea, expatriated during the Greek revolution, and numbering

nearly three thousand persons. Through it the Duden Soo flows, depositing much calcareous matter in its course. We next entered a denser suburb, containing the principal bazaars and khans, in one of which, the Yani Khan, we put up and found pretty fair quarters. It was a large inn in good condition, the galleries of the great court being occupied by travellers, mostly merchants, whose wares hung over the balconies. The under portion was partly occupied by stables and partly by a small bazaar, a farrier's shop, a fountain, and a coffee-house. The innkeeper was civil and obliging, and after carpeting our little chamber, and lighting a bright fire, we found ourselves very comfortably at rest in Adalia.

CHAPTER VI.

Adalia to Stenez.—Sites of Attaleia, Olbia, Cadrema, (?) Lagon, and Termessus Major.

ADALIA is the largest and most important city on the southern coast of Asia Minor. Although the seat of considerable trade, at the period of our visit it had no resident representative of any European state, nor was there a single European merchant dwelling in the town. The trade was monopolized by a few rich Asiatic Greeks, subjects of the Porte, who enjoyed their affluence undisturbed, and had houses and establishments proportionate to their wealth. The population of Adalia is about thirteen thousand, of whom three thousand are Greeks. There are ten mosques and seven churches, several of them interesting, on account of their antiquity or beauty. The houses and walls contain many fragments of sculpture,

columns, and inscribed blocks, indicative of the ancient extent and importance of the site. The cemeteries without the city, are also more than usually filled with marble fragments and columns, remains of substantial and costly edifices. The style of these relics is invariably Roman, and of a date agreeing with that of the foundation of Attaleia. From all these evidences, we are disposed to adopt the opinion of Colonel Leake, who supposes Adalia to represent in both name and place, the city founded by Attalus Philadelphus; and, we feel satisfied that Captain Beaufort could not have regarded it as Olbia, (in which opinion he has been followed by Dr. Cramer) had he been permitted to make as close and extensive examination of the city as we were enabled to do, instead of a cursory glance, under the watchfulness of the jealous Bey in power at the time of his visit.

The walls surrounding the town are mostly of modern erection, and in excellent condition. Except on one or two towers, they are not surmounted with guns toward the land; the gardens or courts of the houses in the town touch the inner face of the wall, but the fortifications may be examined from the rampart or parapet, open

to the public as a promenade, from whence there is an excellent view of the city and suburbs. Externally, the walls are surrounded by a wet and a dry ditch; by the side of the former we were told, might be seen several inscriptions. Hoping to find among these, verbal evidences of the site, we made several efforts to get admission to them, but without success, till almost the moment of our departure, when we gained our wishes through an unexpected aid. Having sent our baggage out of the town, as a last chance, we sought for the chief gunner of the fortifications. An artillery-man conducted us through a small saluting battery of four brass guns, commanding the port, to his office or guard-room. The officer, however, was absent in attendance on the Pacha. We were returning disappointed to our khan, when our guide was recalled by a voice demanding our errand from a latticed window in the harem of the house of the military governor, overlooking the battery. It was the lady of the governor who spoke, and, by her orders, our wish, which the Pacha had hesitated to grant during two days' supplication, was gratified in a moment. The conjugal sceptre is wielded by its rightful holder in Turkey, as well

as at home. Turning towards the lattice, we endeavoured to express our gratitude by making as respectful and graceful a salaam as western awkwardness could accomplish. The information respecting the existence of inscriptions proved correct. We found fourteen, not one of which, however, made mention of the place; we had time to copy only the more legible, and apparently more interesting. An inscription we had previously found in the wet ditch is of interest from the mention it contains of a lady of the same name as the city.

During our stay at Adalia, whilst Mr. Daniell remained in the town to obtain an interview with the Pacha, we made an excursion to examine the country between the city and the foot of Climax, with the view of ascertaining whether it afforded any evidence of the existence of the fortress of Olbia, as conjectured by Colonel Leake.*

* "The position of Olbia is still uncertain; but as Strabo and Ptolemy agree in placing it at the beginning of Pamphylia, between Attaleia and the Lycian frontier, I am inclined to think that its remains may still be found (especially if Strabo has truly described it as a great fortress) in some part of the plain which extends for seven miles from the modern Adalia to the foot of Mount Solyma."—*Leake's Asia Minor*, p. 190.

Strabo and Pliny agree in placing Olbia at the beginning of Pamphylia, or before Attaleia; both those authors mention it only as a fortress. Ptolemy mentions Olbia, between Phaselis and Attaleia. The Stadiasmus makes no mention of it; from which it may be inferred that Olbia, at the date of that record, was either not on the coast, or had been absorbed or depopulated by some flourishing city in the immediate neighbourhood, such as Attaleia was. Attaleia was the principal seaport of the south of Asia Minor, even as Adalia is now, and the name of the latter is but a slight change of that of the former; moreover, as Colonel Leake has pointed out, the ancient Bishopric of Attaleia is still retained in Adalia. All these points led us to adopt the opinion that Adalia is the ancient Attaleia, and that, if we sought, we should find evidence of the site of Olbia on the Lycian side of that city.

In passing along the shore on our way to Adalia, we had seen traces of ruins near the Arab Soo river. To these we directed our course; but instead of descending to the sea-side, rode westwards over the rocky plain. At about three miles and a half from Adalia, we suddenly

found our horses treading on the foundations of a massive wall. Following its course northwards, we found its termination at the edge of the cliff, over a narrow ravine, seventy or eighty feet deep, through which flowed the Arab Soo. The southern extremity of the wall ended in like manner at the edge of the precipice, forming the southern boundary of the plain, so as to cut off a spur or promontory of the elevated flat, precipitous at three sides, and thus easily convertible into a strongly fortified position. The length of the great wall is not more than two hundred yards, and the foundations are of the unusual breadth of fourteen feet, and built of squared uncemented blocks of great dimensions. The entrance or gateway was evident at the southern extremity of this massive substructure, where are also visible for several yards on either side, deep ruts of cart or chariot wheels, worn in the bare travertine rock. The area enclosed contains but few remains, and those not of a certainly ancient character, being walls constructed of small stones and mortar. Where the cliffs are at all accessible, short walls are thrown across the trenches, and on both sides of the Arab Soo are traces of buildings near an

ARAB-TCHY-HISSAR
Probably the ancient
OLBIA
by
Lieut.t T. Spratt R.N.
100 0 200 yds
Reference.
A Foundations of a massive wall 14 ft. thick.
B Ancient Road with wheel ruts.
C Foundations of a wall.
D Ancient Bridge.
E Walls & ruins apparently of the middle age.
F Plain Rock tombs.
G Ford.
ARAB
TCHY
Sea Shore
J. & C. Walker Sculp.t

ancient bridge. From the character of these it is difficult to determine the date; they are stone and mortar structures, like those abundant in all the ancient sites of Asia Minor, and usually termed, more from custom than for good reasons, middle-age erections. In the cliffs by the Arab Soo are a few plain rock tombs. From the western extremity of the enclosed promontory, an ancient roadway, cut in the rock, and furrowed by the tracks of wheels, descends to the plain below. To the south is a long hill, separated from the fortress by a narrow strip of flat ground, but joined to it by transverse walls, the bases of which seem of ancient architecture. Near these are also rock-tombs in the cliffs, certain evidences of an ancient site. All these indications seem to us to agree well with the site Olbia, "a fortress of great strength;" the destruction or decay of which was probably coeval with the founding and rise of its neighbour Attaleia. The country between these ruins and Adalia, is a rocky track, quite incapable of cultivation; whilst that on the other side towards Lycia, extending to the Solymian mountains, is very fertile, and answers well to the territory of Olbia. This

would explain the statement of Stephanus, that Olbia did not belong to Pamphylia, but to the country of the Solymi. The ruins at Gormak at the extremity of this territory, may indicate the site of Cadrema, a Lycian town colonized by the Olbians, mentioned in the Lexicon of Stephanus.*

The difficulty which induced D'Anville, Captain Beaufort, and Dr. Cramer, to refer the modern town of Adalia to Olbia, rather than consider it as Attaleia, was the account given by ancient authors, of a river Catarrhactes, said to fall with great noise over a high rock between Olbia and Attaleia. "Were the present Adalia and the ancient Attaleia the same," writes Captain Beaufort, "this river should therefore be found to the westward of the town; yet on that side of it there are only two small rivers, both of which glide gently into the sea through the sandy beach, and can by no means answer the description of the Catarrhactes. On the eastern side of Adalia, however, no great river is to be met with till we come to the ancient Cestrus; but it has been already noticed that a number of small rivers, which

* See Cramer, vol. ii., pp. 266, 275.

fertilize the gardens and turn the mills near the town, rush directly over the cliffs into the sea; and if these rivulets had ever been united, they must have formed a considerable body of water. The water of those streams is so highly impregnated with calcareous particles, as to be reckoned unfit for man or beast; and near some of the mills we observed large masses of stalactites and petrifactions. Now the broad and high plain which stretches to the eastward of the city, terminates in abrupt cliffs along the shore: these cliffs are above a hundred feet high, and considerably overhang the sea; not in consequence of their base having crumbled away, but from their summit projecting in a lip, which consists of parallel lamina, each jutting out beyond its inferior layer, as if water had been continually flowing over them, and continually forming fresh accretions. It is therefore not impossible that this accumulation may have gradually impeded the course of that body of water which had once formed here a magnificent fall, and may have thus forced it to divide into various channels."*

* Beaufort, Karamania, pp. 135, 136; also quoted in Cramer, vol. ii. pp. 276, 277.

The very correct solution which Captain Beaufort here gives of the difficulty respecting the present appearance of the Catarrhactes, applies equally to its present place, and depends on the geological structure of this part of Pamphylia, the rivers of which, charged with calcareous matter, are continually depositing calc tufa and changing their beds; so that, two or three centuries hence, their courses will, in all probability, be as different from those they now run, as their present beds are from their ancient: even the present disposition of the streams differs from that described by Captain Beaufort, doubtless having altered since his visit. Hence the chief argument in favour of the non-identification of Adalia with Attaleia, and the placing of Olbia at the former site, can be allowed to have no weight in deciding the question.

The Pashalic of Adalia includes the whole of Lycia east of the river Xanthus, the Yailahs of Almalee and Stenez, and the western portion of Pamphylia. The Turkish name of this Pashalic, is Tekair Sanjak: it is divided into nine districts; first Adalia, containing sixty-five villages; second Almalee, with forty-four villages; third Gagea, with twenty-eight; fourth Koonik, with eighteen;

fifth Phineka, with thirteen; sixth Avova, with sixteen; seventh Boudjak, with twenty-four; eighth Kazil Khiar, with eleven; ninth Sereek, with thirty-six: in all two hundred and sixty villages, and about a hundred thousand inhabitants, six or eight thousand of whom are Urooks.*

The late Pacha, Nedgib, appears to have been an enlightened and energetic man, anxious for the improvement of the province he governed. Adalia is approached by three broad carriage roads, each four or five miles long, projected, and in part constructed, under his superintendance. These he proposed to continue into the heart of the country, but unfortunately died before his plans could be carried into effect; he left a bequest towards the completion of the works then in progress. These roads, rarities of their kind in Turkey, remain honourable monuments of the public spirit of the Pacha, who had the reputation of being a good engineer. The skill and wisdom he displayed in the construction of them, are scarcely appreciated by his successor. Nedgib, at the time of our visit, had been dead

* Information communicated by J. Purdie, Esq. H.B.M Consul at Adalia.

two years, and his roads were already suffering from neglect.

When we were at Adalia, a rumour was current in the town, that an English consul was appointed: it proved true, and an Englishman, Mr. Purdie, is now resident as consul in that town. Adalia thus becomes an important station to the traveller who wishes to explore the southern part of Asia Minor. It is easily reached from Rhodes, where steamers call twice a month on their way from Smyrna to Syria. With Lycia on the one side, and Cilicia and Pamphylia on the other, the traveller is in the midst of ruins unequalled in interest and preservation, —a great number of which, especially those of Cilicia, are as yet but very imperfectly known. At the khan where we stayed, we were told of several ruins in the neighbourhood, besides those on record; but being limited as to time, and anxious to complete the exploration of Lycia, especially the upland part and bounds of the province, where the sites of Termessus, Cibyra, and other important cities yet remained, so far as we knew, unvisited, we determined on retracing our steps to the Solymian mountains and carefully to examine Milyas and the Pamphylian, Pisidian,

and Phrygian boundaries of Lycia. In some one of the mountain defiles which we saw from Adalia, doubtless stood Termessus, one of the largest and most important cities in the south of Asia Minor, and of considerable antiquity. Arrian has entered into a particular description of this city and its people, on account of the stand they made to oppose the march of Alexander. We quote it in order to make more clear the geography of our route. After conquering the cities of Pamphylia, Alexander "set out on his march into Phrygia: his route was by the city of Termessus. These men are of the Pisidian nation, and barbarous; they occupy a city situated on a high mountain, steep, and rugged on every side, so that the passage up to it is difficult, for the mountain extends from the city to the very road, over against which is another mountain equally inaccessible, so that the pass is extremely narrow, and might be defended by a small force. The Termessians had posted their forces upon both these hills, which Alexander perceiving, ordered his Macedonians to pitch their tents as near the Termessians as possible; imagining that the Termessians would not long continue their station there when they

came to see his army encamped, but that the greatest part of them would retire to their city. The event showed that he was not deceived; for a small party only was left to guard the pass, whilst the whole force hastened to their city. Alexander then immediately led on his archers, and darters and light-armed soldiers, attacked the guard, and soon was in possession of the pass, which the Termessians wholly abandoned."

He next encamped before the city; but it was found so well fortified by nature, that he was compelled to abandon the intention of taking it, and proceeded to Selge, after having received a deputation from the inhabitants of that city whilst encamped before Termessus. With this description in hand, to give a deeper interest to our search, we were the more diligent in our inquiries for ruins among the passes leading from the plain of Adalia to the Yailahs of Lycia; and the report we had heard respecting the existence of ruins in the pass of Goole Look was confirmed,—which pass we were informed also was the high road to Almalee. We should not, however, proceed without noticing a route taken by General Koehler in the year 1800, from

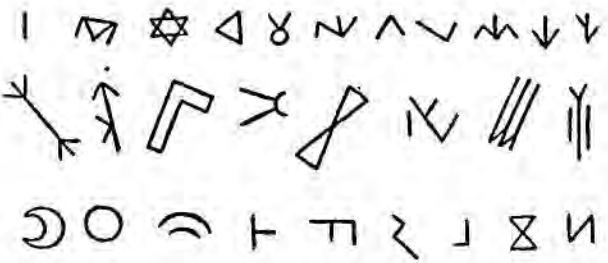
Adalia to Shugut, an account of which is given by Colonel Leake.* That traveller, taking a north course through the plain, reached a pass where there were considerable remains of a fortified city; from the coincidence of the fortified pass, and the quantity of ruins described by him, these have consequently been looked upon by modern geographers as the unquestionable site of Termessus. But from the knowledge we had now obtained of the features of the country, we were led to believe that these ruins of Koehler's were much too far to the north, to be the "Termessus the Greater" of Strabo and others. Besides which, they were situated at the foot of the pass, which does not at all agree with the recorded site of Termessus on a high mountain.

We were therefore glad to find a pass leading to the upland of Lycia, much to the south of that leading to Karabunar, in which ruins were said to exist, but of their extent we could learn nothing satisfactory.

April 25th.—We left Adalia for the Gulelook Pass, our course being to the north-west. Travelling by the Pacha's road over the arid plain for about four miles, we came to a solitary coffee-

* Asia Minor, p. 183.

house at the foot of a rocky escarpment, between two and three hundred feet high, the edge of an extensive plain of travertine, similar to that upon which Adalia is built. The Pacha's road terminated here, degenerating into a horse-track, winding round every bush and knoll. Four miles farther, in the direction of the mountains, we unexpectedly came upon the ruins of a city, situated on the flattest and most fertile part of the plain, with no protecting rock or eminence to serve as an acropolis, or any traces of surrounding walls,—an unusual position for an ancient town. As we were at least three miles from the Gulelook Pass, and, in consequence of the late hour at which we started from Adalia, it was now near sunset, we halted, and took up our lodging in a large and substantial Turkish ruin, which our guide called the Eski (old) Khan. This is a large and imposing quadrangular building, constructed of squared blocks of calcsinter, each marked with a masonic monogram. The materials of this edifice had not been derived from the neighbouring ruins, but had been hewn specially for it. We counted more than thirty different masonic emblems. Among the most frequent were the following.



The entrance to the khan is a magnificent gateway of Saracenic architecture, highly ornamented, and in part constructed of white marble. The marble slabs bore inscriptions, probably sentences from the koran. Within is a great court, surrounded by lofty vaulted cloisters, now partly in ruins; here we lodged, lighting our fire under the arches, and picketing our horses in the open quadrangle. The lodging was snug enough, but had the disadvantage of having been made the camp of a mighty army of fleas, who forthwith, regarding us as natural enemies, proceeded to the attack; and although each of the party slew literally hundreds, entangled in our blankets, their numbers did not seem in the least diminished by the morning. During the night they made incessant endeavours to destroy us, and we

arose in a very uncomfortable state, and much wounded.

The ruins of the city surrounding this khan appear to be of a late date, and are constructed of small stones with mortar. There are several early churches and numerous sarcophagi, which are ranged in double rows on the sides of the ancient approaches, forming sacred ways. In the centre are the ruins of a handsome mausoleum. Most of the sarcophagi are inscribed; but although we examined nearly all, none of those which were legible presented the name of the city. Nearly all the inscriptions concluded with directions that the fine imposed for violating the tomb should be paid to the gods of Solymi. The most singular feature of these ruins are aqueducts, which intersect the city in all directions, and are formed of solid walls from eight to ten feet high. These all lead off from a larger and principal duct, that must have conveyed a considerable quantity of water, judging from the breadth of the channel. We traced it out of the city to the northwards, where it passes near the khan, and our guide told us that it came from a long distance. The stream has now returned to its natural course, but from the incrusting property

EVDEER-KHAN
probably the ancient
LACON
by
Lieut.t T. Spratt R.N.
Scale
Road to Adalia
Torrent bed
Reference.
A A Aqueducts
B B Ancient canal.
C Mausoleum.
D D Confused ruins of the City.
E E Christian Churches.
F Sarcophagi lining the ancient roads most of which have inscribed tablets.
G Turkish building in ruins.

of the water that flowed through these conduits it may have been a portion of the Catarrhactes. The masonry is quite concealed by the calcareous matter coating the several aqueducts. The inhabitants appear to have luxuriated in their abundant supply of water; which, while fertilizing their territory, in a great degree counteracted the intensity of the summer heat on so dead a flat.

A straight canal or cistern eight feet broad, three feet high, and between three and four hundred yards long, constructed of large slabs of limestone, traversed the city. It is in perfect preservation, but filled to the brim with soil: coarse figures of fish and other animals are sculptured upon its sides. Parallel with the canal runs a flagged way, by which were ranged the principal public buildings: stone benches are placed at intervals by the canal side. The architecture and ornaments of all are in keeping with the style of the sarcophagi, and indicate a late and tasteless epoch. At each end of the cistern are two inscribed square pedestals, and a similar pair by its centre. On one of them the words

ΠΟΤΑΜΟΣ ΛΑΓΟΝΩΝ

occur. Of Lagon, then, these ruins are probably

the remains, though far out of the position which geographers have hitherto assigned to that city, in their comments on the march of the Consul Manlius, who conquered it on his way from Cibyra into Pamphylia. The site of these ruins near the entrance of the pass leading from Milyas to Pamphylia, by which the Roman army must have come, and their unfortified condition, which would account for the flight of the inhabitants at the approach of the Consul, and the consequent easy plunder of their town as recorded by Livy,* leave little doubt respecting our determination of their name.

Opposite Evdeer Khan two deep valleys open from the Solymian Mountains into the plain of Adalia. They are separated by a craggy peak called Gule-look Dagh, the summit of which is five thousand feet above the level of the sea. The chain, continuing to the northward, nowhere exceeds that elevation, but declines towards the north-west corner of the plain, where there is another opening or valley, which our guide called Dooshamarez, and which is probably the pass General Koehler ascended on his route to the highlands of Pisidia. Of the two passes

* Livy. xxxviii. 16.

opposite Evdeer Khan, the northern is the Gulelook. To it we bent our course on leaving Lagon. Not far from the ruins, we crossed the broad and deep, but dry, bed of a torrent; following its course for more than an hour, we reached the foot of the hills at the entrance of the pass. Here our expectations were raised by the appearance of ancient fortifications crowning an eminence on our left, and of a fine Hellenic tower at the foot of the mountain on our right.

The valley became more and more confined. We were evidently entering an important pass; every here and there were traces of fortifications: suddenly, in the narrowest part of the gorge, we came upon a range of perfect and admirably built Hellenic walls, stretching across it, fortified by towers, and passable only by the ancient and narrow pathway. The fortifications mentioned by Arrian, the pass through which the army of Alexander marched, seemed before us, and at every turn we expected to see the walls of Termessus. Our guide pointed to the summit of the mountain above us, and said he had heard of ruins there. About a mile beyond the gateway, we reached a khan, consisting of

three stone buildings, and a coffee-house kept by Turkish soldiers, acting as guards to the pass. Here we put up for the night, not a little gratified by the assurance given us by one of these men that the report of ruins on the neighbouring mountain was true.

April 27th.—Early in the morning we commenced the ascent of the mountain, to seek for the ruined city. The first part was over steep and rocky ground, but after a time we came upon an ancient roadway, leading towards an opening in the mountain-side between two towering rocky peaks. Following this road, which was buried in trees, and encumbered by underwood, for an hour and a half, we suddenly came upon two ancient guardhouses, almost perfect, one on either side of the way. We did not linger to trace any connecting wall, but hurried anxiously on with sanguine expectations. For nearly a mile we met with no other traces of ruins. Some sarcophagi were at length discovered among the thicket, and near them on the face of a great rock, were carved in large letters, the words

ΠΛΑΤΟΝΙΚΟΣ
ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΣ.

Suddenly, after crossing a low wall, we emerged from the thicket, and entered an open and flat area between the two great rocks, and walled in by inaccessible precipices. On it ruins were profusely scattered; numerous built tombs and sarcophagi, fallen buildings of large size, and a temple, the ornamented doorway of which still stood, fronted by a goodly flight of steps. Fluted columns of large dimensions lay strewed in fragments on the ground. Unwilling to delay until we had ascertained the full extent of the city, after a hasty glance, we proceeded to the upper end of the platform. Here the valley became more contracted, and a strong and perfect wall was thrown across it. Within this, ruins of nobler style and more perfect preservation appeared,—especially a palatial building of great extent, having numerous doors and windows, and almost perfect to the roof. Like the others, it was constructed of rectangular blocks of limestone, without intervening cement; before us, on what appeared to be the mountain-top, a third wall appeared, to which we ascended, expecting to find the acropolis. Hitherto we had met with no mention of the city in any of the inscriptions;

but on ascending to the last-mentioned wall we came upon an inscribed pedestal, which assured us we were in Termessus,—a name shouted out by the finders with no small delight, and echoed by the old rocks as if in confirmation. It must have been new to them after having rested so long unspoken. On reaching the third wall, our surprise was great at finding that hitherto we had been wandering, as it were, only in the vestibule of the city, and that Termessus itself was yet to come, built on the mountain-top, even as Arrian has recorded. It stood on a platform surrounded by a natural wall of crags, three to four hundred feet high, except on the east, where it terminated in a tremendous precipice, diving into a deep gorge, opening into the Pamphylian plain.

After crossing the third wall, our attention was first attracted by an avenue, bordered on each side by a close row of pedestals, terminated at each end by public buildings, apparently temples. These pedestals were almost all inscribed, and the inscriptions in good preservation. One of them was of peculiar interest, confirming this site as Termessus Major.—

ΤΕΡΜΗΣΣΕΩΝΤΩΝ
ΜΕΙΣΟΝΩΝ ΠΟΛΙΣ.

Above the avenue to the west, appears to have been the habitable portion of the city,—the buildings there, which are all fallen, having the aspect of the remains of dwelling-houses. To the south and east, the ground is covered by public edifices, many in tolerable preservation, others prostrate,—all of substantial architecture. In the centre is an open levelled space, which from an inscription proved to be the Agora. In the midst of it stands an isolated rock, about fifteen feet high, surmounted by a plain sarcophagus, below which, at the head of a flight of steps hewn out of a rock, is a recess with a seat (a Bema?). There are also niches for votive tablets. The area of the Agora is undermined by extensive cisterns, the roofs of which are supported by massive pillars and arches. This area seems during the middle ages to have been enclosed by the walls and cells of a monastery, one of the very few remains of Christian origin at this site. Termessus was the seat of an episcopal see. Around the Agora are the most important public buildings; the most perfect of these is a great square erection, with

highly-finished walls ornamented with Doric pilasters, and having only two windows, placed high up. A smaller and similar building stands behind the larger, the most prominent object among the ruins; and by its side a second, in front of which are two pedestals, bearing inscriptions, one in honour of Plato, who appears to have been held in high esteem by the Termessians, and the other dedicated to the Muses, of whom this was probably the temple. By the side of the Agora, and on the left of the great square building, are the fallen remains of a Doric temple, apparently (from an inscription) dedicated to the sun. Some of the blocks are of Parian marble, and are fragments of sculptured friezes. A search and excavation among them would probably lead to the discovery of many works of art. In front of the Agora are several large buildings, the purposes of which cannot well be guessed, and behind one is a great Doric edifice. Over the centre of one of its windows is this carving—

which may be a device connected with divination by means of birds. Communicating with it is a smaller edifice of ancient structure, having in the centre three erect projections of rock with steps carved on their sides. Could these two buildings have formed part of a college of Haruspices, and the pillars of rock have been *Haruspicia?* The theatre is placed at the north-west corner of the Agora, and its upper part is nearly on a level with the platform, whence there is an entrance leading to the diazoma. This entrance is not arched, as is usually the case, but is open, and consequently interrupts the connection of the upper row of seats. Some fragments of columns standing near the passage, seem to indicate that the passage from the Agora into the theatre was through a portico. The theatre is of good proportions, and well-preserved, free of bushes, and having few of its seats displaced. There are eighteen rows of seats below the diazoma, and nine above. The south wing was extended as far as possible without interfering with the proscenium, to which it is joined by a wall. Fronting the proscenium was a platform, ornamented with pedestals; leading from it are five doors; the

architecture is not ornamented. Behind the theatre is the gymnasium. The theatre overlooks a deep ravine, on the opposite side of which is a narrow zig-zag causeway, leading up from the gulf below, and forming a second entrance to the city, equally difficult with the first. Most of the ruins at Termessus are of Roman date.

A fourth wall runs along the southern edge of the city, crowning the precipice, and extending so as to separate a hollow space in the mountain, crowded with tombs, from the mass of buildings. Several hundred sarcophagi are thus gathered together in a natural amphitheatre. There are also a number of rock-tombs among the precipices, but none of them appear to be of very ancient date. Indeed, most are evidently Roman; they are arched recesses or open chambers, and the sarcophagi in many of them are carved in the shape of a couch. There are long metrical inscriptions on some of these tombs. The name of the city did not occur in any of the funereal inscriptions at Termessus which we had time to examine, but their number is prodigious, and to copy them, many days would be required.

It will be seen by the plan that the city was bounded by a line of heights forming a crescent, in the recess of which was the acropolis. These heights are extremely precipitous, and almost inaccessible externally. At the very few pregnable points they are strongly fortified by cyclopean walls. The central and highest peak, about four hundred feet above the Agora, was an acropolis, of no great extent. It is from it the view we give was taken; the city itself is four thousand feet above the sea, and commands a view of the Pamphylian plain as far as Adalia. It is one of the most elevated and naturally impregnable cities of Asia Minor, and well might it defy the attacks even of Alexander himself. Easily reached from Adalia, it is to be hoped

that ere long, these important and interesting ruins will be subjected to a searching examination. Their picturesque beauty alone will amply repay the visit of the traveller.

We devoted a day to the re-examination of the pass through which we had come to Termessus. The wall and towers defending it, are of good Greek architecture; there are ten towers, each of which projects to defend the western face, and is entered by a doorway on a level with the ground on its eastern side. The height of one of the towers which we measured was twenty-six feet on its western side: this fortification would therefore appear rather to have been built and kept in order by the Pamphylians, as a defence against the attacks of the mountaineers, than to have belonged to the Termessians. No mention of fortifications in the pass occurs in Arrian's narrative, which is very circumstantial, and, as far as we had occasion to test it, minutely correct. The circumstance, however, of the main body of the Termessians retiring to their city at night, and leaving but a small force to guard the pass, would seem to imply that there were defences in which they put great trust. As the army

GUELEDOK DAGH
the ancient
TERMESSUS

of Alexander was on march from the highlands, had the wall and towers been then in existence, faced as they are towards the mountain-passes, they could easily have been defended by a small force, and would have warranted the unaccountable confidence of the people of Termessus.

April 30th.—Preparing to start for Stenez, we were delayed by a villainous trick of the guards at the pass, who had carried off two of our horses during the night, and pretended they had been stolen by the Urooks. This was to gain a reward for finding them; not suspecting the truth, we were taken in, and paid. The horses were eventually found tied up to trees in the woods near our lodging. This caused a delay of five hours: in the midst of pelting rain and without a guide, at length we started. The first part of our journey led through a very narrow, steep, and rocky gorge, a picturesque and formidable pass. On the top of a hill commanding it, was a ruined fortress. Emerging from the ravine upon a mountain plain, we crossed the yailah of Samaz, from whence there is a road leading to Isbarta. An hour and a half from the exit of the pass, we came to the highest

point of our road; here there are also fortifications, apparently of modern erection; the place is called Tchandeer Oglou. We passed many families on route from Adalia to the mountain plains for the summer. The rain ceased, and a cold north wind set in. The scenery had completely changed from that we had lately quitted. Rugged and bare mountain-tops rose here and there above extensive treeless plains,—their flat surface broken only by an occasional stunted shrub. Several of these plains were higher than others. They were separated by low rocky ridges, and communicated by narrow defiles, in several instances defended by towers of Hellenic architecture. The most extensive was the last we reached, and it stretched between twenty and thirty miles northwards. It is bounded by the back of Bay-dagh, whose snowy summit rises from the southern extremity of this elevated table-land. The vegetation was here three weeks behind that of the low country. At sunset, believing that Stenez, our destination for the night, must be close at hand, we sent Pagniotti forward to prepare a lodging. Night came, however, without any sign of the village, and hungry, tired, and shivering, from the intensity

of the cold, for a frost had set in, we floundered on in the dark, in no good humour, our horses as jaded as ourselves. At length, when, supposing that we must have lost our way, we had halted to discuss the propriety of bivouacking in the best way we could where we were, the barking of a dog assured us of the neighbourhood of houses; and soon after lights appeared, borne by Pagniotti and a Turk, in whose cottage he had put up. We had passed the greater part of Stenez, as yet almost uninhabited, in the dark. Our host was one of the first residents who had arrived from winter-quarters: he gave us a warm and hospitable reception, and a good fire and good supper soon banished our discomfort.

CHAPTER VII.

Journey through Milyas and the Cibyratis, in the course of the Roman army under Manlius.—Sites of the Ancient Cities of Mandropolis, Lagbe, Sinda, Alimne, Cibyra, Bubon, Balbura, and Oenoanda.—Determination of the position of the Marsh Caralitis.

STENEZ is a scattered village of considerable extent. The houses are surrounded by gardens, watered by the artificial branches of a rivulet. During four months in the year there are few or no inhabitants, — the village, like several others in the neighbourhood, being a summer resort of the people of Adalia. The plain of Stenez is the Yailah of Adalia. From observations of the boiling point of water, tested by two thermometers, we ascertained our elevation above the sea-level to be three thousand five hundred feet. It is one of a number of alpine plains, lying between the summits of Massicytus, and those of the Solymian range. Their average elevation is about three thousand

seven hundred feet. That of Almalee is the most southern, and Stenez is the most extensive. From a mountain summit near the village, we commanded a view over great part of this elevated table-land. At the northern extremity of the plain, we saw a lake called Kazilka Bazaar Gule, close to and beyond which rose some high mountains bordering on Sagalassus. The summits of these were so high as to be thickly covered with snow at this season. The snow melts on the mountains between them and Bay-dagh soon after March. The whole of this country constituted the ancient province of Milyas, described by Strabo as the mountainous district extending from the passes of Termessus to the district of Apameia, inhabited by the Solymi. It is about fifty miles long, by ten broad, lying in the heart of the Taurus, capable of great fertility, but at present cultivated only at a few detached spots. Its aspect is bare, sterile, cheerless, and unpicturesque.

We remained three nights and two days at Stenez, examining the neighbouring country. One day was spent in seeking for ruins reported to exist in the north-eastern part of the plain, but which proved to be only the remains

of a tomb, and traces of ancient fortifications. The other, was more profitably employed in a visit to the site of an ancient city, close to the village. After riding for an hour through shut-up bazaars, handsome but deserted country-houses and cottages in excellent repair, ranged along the willow-planted sides of a clear stream, we came to a ravine in the hills whence the waters issued. One side of this glen is formed by a high craggy hill of hard limestone, in the cliffs of which are ancient cuttings, and a single uninscribed rock-tomb. On the lower hills of soft chalky strata, in the immediate neighbourhood, were other remains of extensive walls, partly built of soft stone and partly of burnt brick. Below the first hill, near a mosque with a handsome minaret, is a large well-built Turkish edifice, used as a khan, and of the same age and style as that at Lagon. In its walls are many remains of antiquity, and the columns supporting its arches are ancient, though surmounted by Turkish capitals. In a burial ground near, were also ancient relics. We found no inscription to enable us to determine the name of the ancient city of which this had evidently been the site. A reference

to Livy's account of the march of the Consul Manlius, affords a clue.* The Roman army marched from Cibyra through the territory of the Sindians, and, having crossed the river Caulares, halted. The next day the Consul led his troops along the side of the marsh Caralis, and halted at Mandropolis, whence he marched upon Lagon, the inhabitants of which fled from fear. Hence they went from the source of the Lysis to the river Colobatus, or Cobulatus, and there met a deputation from Isionda, which city was besieged by the Termessians. Fixing Lagon at Evdeer Khan, and recognizing the two rivers, Lysis and Colobatus in two streams, seen by Mr. Daniell, during one of his subsequent journeys, higher up the plain, the ruins of Mandropolis should be somewhere on the mountain route between the site of Cibyra and the Termessian pass. It will be seen hereafter that the ruins of Cibyra are at Horzoom, and that on the direct route from Horzoom to Stenez is a great marsh, answering exactly to the description and position of Caralis. The only ancient site of importance, between that marsh and the Termessian pass, is that at Stenez. To it,

* Livy, xxxviii. c. 15.

therefore, we feel warranted in assigning the name of Mandropolis. The probable etymology of the word Mandropolis favours the conjecture. If it be derived from μανδρα (a sheep-fold) and πο'λις, the name would apply to Stenez at the present day, the plains about it being entirely devoted to the pasturing of sheep and goats, for which the short sweet herbage is best fitted, and studded with folds — *mandries* as they are still styled through Greece, and by the Greeks of Asia Minor.

May 3rd.—We quitted Stenez, undecided as to our route, and trusted to our guide to take us the best way he knew towards Horzoom. He led us through a long defile in the hills to the south of the village. We had not journeyed far before we overtook an Urook family, on march from their winter encampment to some favourite summer pasturage in the mountains. The procession extended for nearly a mile, and consisted of men, women, and children, of all ages and sizes, mounted on camels, horses, and asses, and accompanied by their flocks and herds. Foremost of the cavalcade was an infant strapped on the back of a donkey, which, as if aware of the helplessness of its rider, would

trot on in advance of the party to gain time and graze. The elder children followed, and then men and women in the prime of life. The seniors of the party brought up the rear, among whom was an aged matron, fast approaching a century of years, her withered and infirm body doubled up on the back of a huge camel. It seemed as if this was the last time she, the great-grandmother of the party, was to accompany her descendants to their summer retreat. They all seemed in high spirits, and happy to quit the lowlands. Such was the life of the patriarchs.

After travelling for four hours we found ourselves on the top of a mountain-ridge, overlooking a small plain to the westward. Our guide called it Talinglee. Riding for half an hour along its eastern edge, we suddenly came upon a large lake or rather marsh, being a great expanse of water choked with reeds and rushes. This is, doubtless, the lake Caralis, or Caralitis, by the side of which the army of Manlius marched, on their way to Mandropolis. Its peculiar character, very different from the true lakes of the uplands, would account for the term *Palus* applied to it by Livy. Near

its margin were scattered in several places squared blocks, doric columns, and altars, brought from some neighbouring ancient site, to ornament the burying-places of the Turkish villages. Among them was the mutilated figure of a lion, probably from the lid of a sarcophagus, and the headless statue of a man, clothed in a flowing tunic, and having the right arm supported upon the breast by a sling. The art displayed in these relics was bad, and probably late Roman. On a rocky eminence close by, we saw the walls of an ancient fortress. In the burying-ground of the neighbouring village of Manni, we found two inscriptions. In one mention was made of a town called Lagbe,

ΔΙΙΜΟCΛΑ
ΓΒЄѠΝ
ΛΑ
ΓΒΙΙΝΗΕΥ
ΧΗΝ

No mention is made in ancient authors of such a city.

At sunset we halted in the village of Osman Kalfeler, at the northern extremity of the marsh. The plain here is about three hundred feet higher than that of Stenez. It is completely

surrounded by mountains, so that the waters have no outlet, and is very bare and bleak. We could get no fuel, save the roots of reeds and dry cow-dung, with which to make a fire. Notwithstanding the discomfort of the locality, the people of some of the villages here live in them all the year round.

Above the northern margin of the lake rises a high bold mountain, called Rahat-dagh. On its peak snow still rested. Its height is 6000 feet above the sea. Its summit commands an extensive view over the plains and basins to the north and north-west, as far as Baba-dagh, the ancient Mount Cadmus. It consequently proved one of the most useful positions for the construction of our map. At the foot of a ravine on its western base, is a large village called Tenger, the residence of an Agha, who is dependent on the Pashalic of Moolah. There are two roads to it from Osman Kalfeler,—the one good, and leading along the margin of the marsh,—the other, much shorter, and crossing the mountain-summit, but not practicable for a laden horse. On the morning of the 4th of May, we separated into two parties, one taking each route. Over the village of

Osman Kalfeler is a rock-tomb, and about three miles from it, by the lake side, is another. They have the form of Lycian tombs, but have no inscriptions. Tenger is a village of about two hundred houses, prettily situated in an open valley, through which flows a small stream northwards. The country around it is fertile and well-cultivated. Yesterday we were lodged in a stable; to-day in a konak, for quarters have been assigned to us in the extensive mansion of the Agha. It is a great square of wood and plaster buildings, flimsy enough, yet elegant and tasteful. The Agha has been dead some months. We owed our hospitable reception to his widow. Attached to the konak is an elegant mosque. It had no dome, but the projecting eaves were carved and painted in excellent taste. At one end was a very beautiful minaret, apparently newly erected; and in front a large fountain. In the construction of the mosque, many ancient fragments had been used, and many more were scattered through the village. This was evidently an ancient site of some consequence, and very probably that of Sinda.

At Tenger we were only five hours from Hor-

zoom, a place often mentioned to us as containing many ruins; but here the people pretended ignorance about them, from some vague suspicions respecting the motives of our inquiries. A young Turk, who spoke Greek, however, told us, when alone, that there were extensive ruins at Horzoom, which the people of the place did not like showing to strangers. Here we met, to the great delight of our surrigees, some Leveesy Greeks, who, now that the mountain-passes were open, were travelling over the country, hawking goods among the upland villages, and plying the trade of papagees, *i. e.* shoemakers. They are welcomed everywhere, serving as living newspapers as well as artizans, and the distinction of religion seems to make no difference in the hearty reception they meet with from the Turkish country-people.

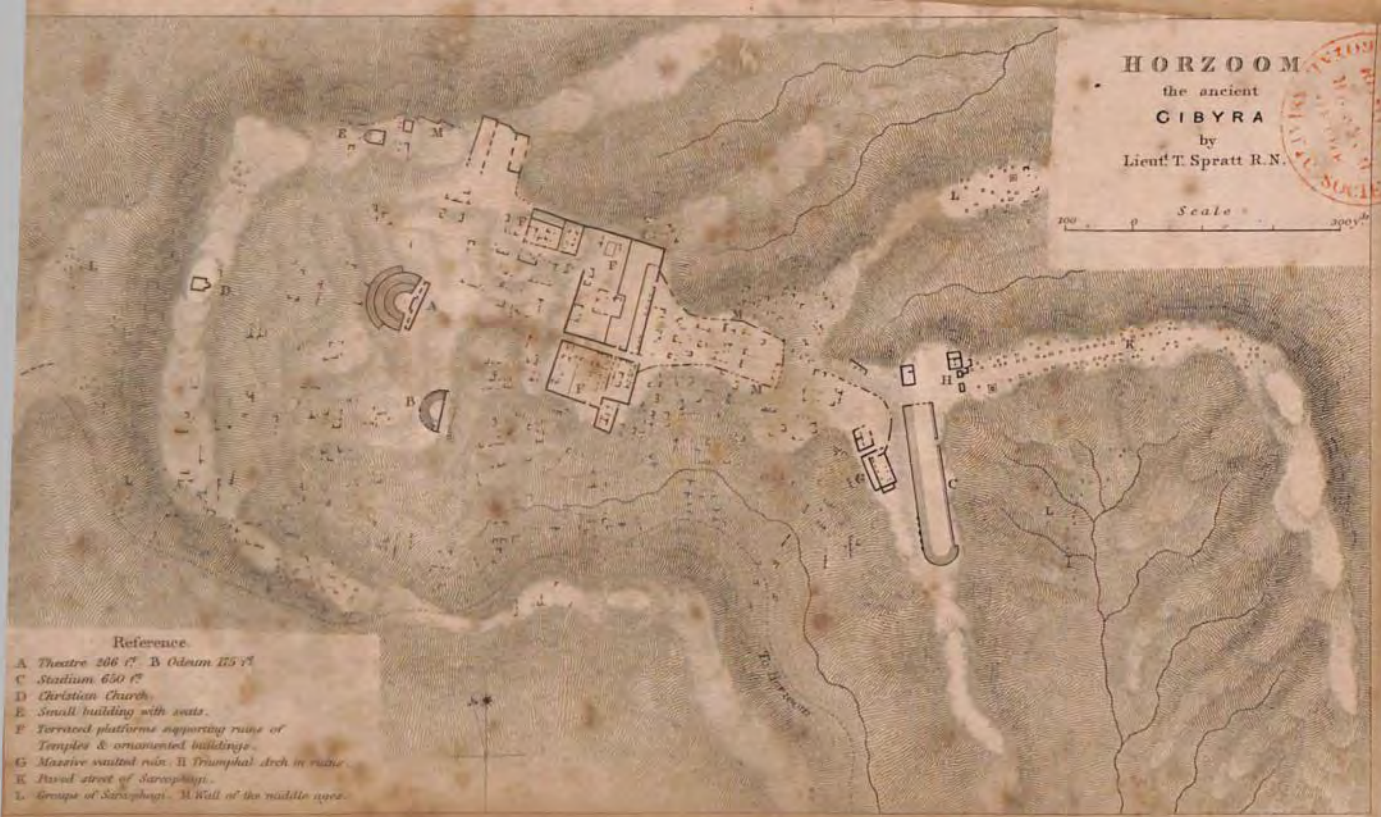
May 5th.—One hour after leaving Tenger for Horzoom, we crossed the rivulet flowing through the valley. It is a clear mountain-brook twenty feet broad, and one foot deep, and was the first stream we met in this part of the country having a westerly course. This must be the Caulares. The mountain of Rahat-dagh, and its branching ridges separate the streams which fall into Pamphylia, from those which find their way to the sea

through Caria. It thus constitutes the boundary between Milyas and the Cibyratis, agreeable to the statement of Strabo that the latter province extended to the westward as far as the mountains of Sinda. Rahat-dagh separates the pashalik of Moolah from that of Adalia. Having crossed over a low ridge of serpentine hills on the west side of the stream, we descended to a small lake at the edge of the extensive plain of Horzoom. This lake is the Gule Hissar, passed by Sir C. Fellows on his journey from Almalee to Smyrna. A ride of a mile along its banks brought us to the Bazaar khan, mentioned in the account of the route of the French traveller, Corancez. In this building a market is held at stated periods; when we were there it was closed. About two hundred yards from the eastern margin of the lake, a high rocky island rises, connected with the main by an ancient causeway. On the island are traces of the site of a large town, which was most probably Alimne, a town of Cibyra mentioned by Livy, probably identical with the Alycme of Stephanus. The western side of the island is precipitous, but on the eastern there is a declivity, on which are the remains of ancient buildings, and of an encompassing

wall built with mortar. In a Turkish burying-ground near the Bazaar khan and in the khan itself, are many ornamented fragments and some inscriptions; in none of the latter is mention made of the name of the site. At present, three Turkish families reside on the island; from them we purchased some fish, which they catch by spearing, when paddling themselves about among the reeds in a flat-bottomed boat or trough. In the afternoon we traversed the plain to Horzoom, crossing the Horzoom Tchy, into which the Tenger river flows, itself flowing into the Dalamon Tchy, which is undoubtedly the Indus of Pliny and Livy. As we approached the village, we looked out anxiously for signs of extensive ruins, having made sure of finding the important site of Cibyra in this locality. But we saw none of any consequence; a few broken sarcophagi and architectural fragments lay at the entrance of the village, which consisted of many scattered cottages, surrounded by trees and gardens. When we had lodged ourselves snugly in the stranger's house, the villagers, as usual, dropped in to look at the travellers, and it was not long before we were assured that ruins were "chok," *i. e.* plentiful,

close by. They did not deceive us, for here we found the remains of a great city, which proved to be, as we had anticipated, Cibyra. The plain we had just crossed, and which extended eastward as far as the eye could see, was the great Cibyratic plain. Corancez and Fellows both crossed it, and must have passed close by Horzoom.

The ruins of Cibyra cover the brow of a ridge between three and four hundred feet above the level of the plain, and about half a mile distant from the village of Horzoom. The ridge is partly composed of fresh-water tertiary strata, and partly of serpentine, a very unusual foundation for a Lycian city of any consequence. Good limestone is not far off, and furnished the material for the buildings, which are numerous and extensive, and many of them in good preservation,—evidences of the ancient importance of the place. The site is by no means imposing or picturesque; we approached it by a ravine, at the head of which is the upper part of the ancient city: here the most important building is a theatre, in fine preservation; it measures two hundred and sixty-six feet in diameter. There are thirty-six rows of seats visible, and


HORZOOM
the ancient
CIBYRA
by
Lieut.t T. Spratt R.N.
Scale
100
0
300 yds
Reference.
A Theatre 266 ft. B Odeum 175 ft.
C Stadium 650 ft.
D Christian Church.
E Small building with seats.
F Terraced platforms supporting ruins of Temples & ornamented buildings.
G Massive vaulted ruin. H Triumphal Arch in ruins.
K Paved street of Sarcophagi.
L Groups of Sarcophagi. M Wall of the middle ages.
To Horzoom
J. & C. Walker Sculp.t

probably five or six more covered with soil. Of those exposed, fifteen are below the diazoma, and twenty-one above; of these, the ten uppermost appear to have been added subsequently to the construction of the others, and one of the rows consists of stone chairs with backs. On the face of the diazoma are several inscriptions of length and interest, being public decrees, one of which proclaims the equivalent value of the money of Rhodes, made current here. The name of Cibyra occurs in these inscriptions, and mention is made also of this theatre having been converted into a gymnasium. Of the proscenium, the foundation and a doorway only remain; the seats command a fine view of the Cibyratic plain, and of the mountains towards Milyas.

About a hundred yards to the south of the theatre, is another building of the same class, of solid, but unornamented construction, in a very perfect state. Its front, which is nearly entire, consists of a high wall, in the centre of which are five low arched doorways flanked by two square ones; its diameter is one hundred and seventy-five feet. Within, are thirteen rows of seats, forming the segment of a circle; there are probably many more rows buried beneath the soil.

On the inner surface of the high wall or front connecting the two sides, are several rows of small holes pierced in the stones, as if for the purpose of hanging shields or trophies. This building might have been an Odeum or music theatre. Near it is an edifice, apparently a mausoleum or monument, in ruins; we could find no inscription to indicate its purpose. On the platform, near the theatre, are the ruins of several extensive buildings, probably temples, some of the Doric, and others of the Corinthian order. Among the fragments are several inscribed blocks, and on one there is mention of the Lords of Cibyra—

ΚΑΙΣΑΡΕΩΝ ΚΙΒΥΡΑΤΩΝ Η ΒΟΥ
ΛΗ ΚΑΙ Ο ΔΗΜΟΣ.

A portion of this platform appears to have been the Agora, and the whole of it is enclosed by walls of middle-age construction, the bounds of Cibyra when it had been reduced to a very small town, previous to its final desertion. The ancient city does not appear to have been surrounded by walls, and Strabo mentions that it was of great size.

At the lower extremity of the ridge upon which the city stood is the stadium. To form it, the hill-side was partially excavated, so as

to leave a long flat terrace, on the edge of which a low wall was built, and several rows of seats placed along it. This wall is constructed of small unhewn stones and mortar; but the seats, which are imbedded in it, are regularly hewn marble blocks. On the opposite side, formed out of the slope of the hill, were ranged twenty-one rows of seats, which at the upper extremity of the stadium turned so as to make a theatre-like termination. This is very perfect, but the seats on the hill-side are much displaced by shrubs growing up between them; they overlook the Cibyratic plain, opposite the lake of Gule Hissar. A range of arches ran along the upper row of seats, portions of which are still standing. The area is six hundred and fifty feet in length, by eighty in breadth. The entrance was formed by a screen of three lofty arches, now fallen. Altogether this stadium is a very imposing object.

Near the entrance to the stadium a ridge branches off to the eastward. It is crowned by a paved way, bordered on each side by sarcophagi and sepulchral monuments. Many of the former have inscriptions, which present the peculiarity of being carved on the ledge of the lid. Among

these monuments are many short, simple, round, altar-shaped pillars. At the entrance to this avenue of tombs was a massive triumphal arch of Doric architecture, now in ruins. Some portions of an inscription were seen on the fragments, but the greater part lay buried and inaccessible under the larger blocks. Near the stadium are several large buildings, the purposes of which it would require better antiquaries than we are to determine. Iron ores are plentiful around the Cibyratic plain, and Strabo states that the Cibyratæ excelled in engraving on iron. Cibyra was the Birmingham of Asia Minor. In lower Lycia, where wood abounds, stone is carved in imitation of wood-work. Many fragments in Cibyra are carved in imitation of iron-work. All the remains here appear to be contemporary with Roman rule in Asia.*

* The following account of ancient Cibyra is extracted from Dr. Cramer's excellent work on Asia Minor, vol. ii. p. 269. "Cibyra seems to have been originally a small town of Cabalis, but on the accession of the Pisidian colony, the site was changed, and the town considerably enlarged; the whole circuit, as we learn from Strabo, being not less than one hundred stadia. Its prosperity was chiefly owing to the excellence of its laws, though the government was that of an absolute monarchy. Under this government were included the three old Cabalian towns of Bubon, Balbura, and Oenoanda, and

T. A. B. Spratt del.

C. Hullmandel's Patent Lithograph.

May 7th.—This day we ascended a mountain to the west of Cibyra, six thousand feet above the sea, in order to obtain a good view over the surrounding country. We could see over the plain of Karaook as far as Denizlee, and its opening into the valley of the Dalamon Tchy, the ancient Indus. By that valley we were separated from the highest mountain of Caria, Baba Dagh, anciently Mount Cadmus. Close to the snow many beautiful plants were in flower, especially *Anemone appenina*, and several species

these, together with the capital, constituted a tetrapolis. Each of these towns had one vote in the general assembly of the states, except Cibyra, which had two, in consideration of its superior power. This city, we are told by Strabo, could raise no less than thirty thousand foot, and twenty thousand horse; and its influence and power extended over a part of Pisidia, Milyas, and Lycia, as far as Peræa of the Rhodians. The first mention which is made in history of Cibyra occurs in Livy's narrative of the Gallo-Grecian war; a war which furnished the Romans with an occasion for settling several minor points of Asiatic policy, according to their sovereign will and pleasure. We learn from the Roman historian (Livy xxxviii. 14,) that the consul Manlius, having crossed the Meander and advanced through Caria to the Cibyratic frontier, detached C. Helvius with a small corps, to discover whether Moagetes, tyrant of Cibyra, was disposed to submit. On his threatening to lay waste the territory of this chief, he came to the Roman camp, and was ordered to pay five hundred talents. This

of violet, squill, and fritillary. In a lake below the summit were numbers of a beautifully variegated species of duck, feeding upon the *Lymnæa stagnalis*, a mollusk which we saw no where else during our tour in Asia Minor.

The crops of corn on the Cibyratic plain are much more forward than at Stenez, yet the elevation is the same,—about three thousand five hundred feet above the level of the sea.

May 8th.—Leaving Horzoom we rode northwards over low ridges of lacustrine tertiary marls towards Ebajik. In an hour and a half we entered a narrow valley, bounded by wooded hills, and watered by a willow-shaded stream. After passing through a narrow gorge, we en-

sum, however, after much parleying, was reduced to one hundred talents, with the addition of ten thousand Medimni of wheat. This sufficiently proves the opulence and fertility of this district, a circumstance which is also insisted on by Strabo (xiii. p. 631). The last tyrant of Cibyra, who bore also the name of Moagetes, became involved in hostilities with the Romans, and was conquered by Murena, who divided his territory into two parts; Cibyra was annexed to Phrygia; but Bubon, Balbura, and Oenoanda, to Lycia. From this time we find Cibyra mentioned as the chief town of a conventus, comprising not less than twenty-five towns. Cibyra was destroyed by an earthquake, and afterwards restored by Tiberius."

tered a second valley, where the river receives a considerable tributary from the valley of Tremeely, which lies to the south of us. Two miles further on the stream divides into two branches, one flowing from the north, and the other from the south. By the side of the latter, about a mile and a half above the junction, lies the village of Ebajik. Here we were in the heart of the Cibyratis, a district far surpassing Milyas in fertility and beauty of scenery. It is cut up into numerous little plains, each watered by its own stream. This feature of the country accords with the statement of Pliny, who says that sixty perennial rivers, and more than a hundred torrents rise in the mountains of the Cibyratis and flow into the Indus.*

Ebajik is a small village of a dozen cottages. It and Parnaz, another village near the head of the plain, are the yailahs of villages of the same name in the low country, near the mouth of the Dolomon river. We visited it on account of the report of ruins in the neighbourhood. It had previously been visited by Mr. Hoskyn and Mr. Forbes, a few months before, when returning to the valley of Xanthus by the pass of Mastaŭ

* Pliny, v. 28.

Dagh. The inhabitants showed them only a rock-tomb, and told them there were no other remains. This time they repeated the same story; but as we had been assured there were more extensive ruins near, we would not rest content with the information; and at length, the offer of a bacshish induced a young Turk to be our guide. We were the more anxious, as there was a probability of finding here the site of Bubon, which would complete our knowledge of the Cibyratic tetrapolis, Oenoanda and Balbura having been identified by Mr. Hoskyn,* and Cibyra by ourselves.

May 9th.—Our guide was true to his promise, and conducted us to the foot of a steep conical hill, about a mile south of the village, where many hewn blocks and several broken sarcophagi indicated the neighbourhood of an ancient site. The city we found on the hill-side, and an inscribed pedestal, on which the words

ΒΟΥΒΩΝΕΩΝ Η ΒΟΥΛΗ ΚΑΙ Ο ΔΗΜΟΣ

forming part of a long inscription in which Bubon was twice made mention of, left no doubt respecting its name. The inscription itself is very interesting, on account of its recording pub-

* Journal of the Royal Geographical Society, vol. xii.

lic honours paid to a certain matron of Bubon, for her good services in multiplying the number of young Bubonians. The ruins are of no great extent or architectural interest. They consist of several terraces, strewed with the prostrated remains of temples and other buildings, and of a theatre built of coarse sandstone, and of small dimensions, being one hundred and sixty feet in diameter; twenty rows of seats remain. There are no traces of a proscenium; it is the meanest structure of the kind we had seen in Lycia. On the summit of the hill was the acropolis, the only part of the town surrounded by walls. It faces the range of mountains separating the valley of Xanthus from the country watered by the Indus, and commands the entrance to the pass over those mountains. The pass itself is six thousand feet above the sea level, and the mountains on either side of it between eight and nine thousand feet high.

Before leaving Ebajik, we carefully examined the rock tomb near the village; there is no inscription upon it. It has the aspect of being as ancient as any in Lycia, and resembles the Bellerophon tomb at Tlos, having a pediment supported by two rudely shaped (Doric?) pillars.

May 10th.—The temperature of the air this morning at eight, was 55°. We have noted it every morning at this hour, since arriving in the upland country, and found 55° about the average; its average maximum during the day was 68°, which is several degrees lower than we found it in the valleys of Lower Lycia, nearly two months before.

From Ebajik we rode to Tremeely, proposing now to retrace the route of Mr. Hoskyn, and follow up his observations at Balbura and Oenoanda. On our way we visited an ancient fortress, of singularly rude construction, crossing a low hill. The walls are three feet thick, and formed of uncemented unhewn stones, of no great size, very irregularly put together.

Tremeely is a straggling village, at the head of a cultivated plain, girt by well wooded mountains. Oaks, planes, elms, willows, and tamarisks, shade the banks of a stream which runs through it. We entered with a welcome, for this was our surigee Nicolo's place of resort during the summer; he was a Leveesiot shoemaker, clever, and an excellent newsmonger. His Turkish friends and customers hailed his coming with evident heartiness, and were disappointed when

J. & C. Walker Sculpt.

he told them that this time he was only a passing traveller. In the walls of the cottages at Tremeely we saw several marble fragments, and in the burying-ground we copied an inscription on a small style or altar-like monument. There is no evidence of this place having been an ancient site of any importance. Katara, the site of Balbura, being only two hours distant, we hurried on in spite of a pitiless storm, which lasted for the remainder of the day. During this part of our journey we crossed a high ridge of serpentine, dividing the valleys watered by the tributaries of the Indus, from those through which the upper branches of the Xanthus flow. Arriving at Katara, we put up in a miserable shed, called by courtesy a khan, the only shelter there. The broken roof afforded little protection from the rain; selecting the driest corner, we portioned it off for our own residence, and allotted the remainder to our horses,—intending to spend two days here exploring the ruins.

May 11*th*.—Balbura appears to have been a town of some importance; the ruins are extensive, and occupy a considerable space on both banks of a stream, the most northern branch of the Xanthus, which issues out of a deep gorge

beneath a high and steep hill, crowned by the acropolis of the city. At the foot of the hill, on a series of long and narrow levelled terraces, differing a few feet in elevation, were the principal public buildings. These appear to have been grouped so as to present an imposing front to the town. Many of them were temples, richly but somewhat barbarously ornamented. There are also remains of Christian churches, built at a later period, when the town was falling into decay. Among the fragments on these platforms are many pedestals bearing inscriptions; in these the name of the city occurs.*

The approach to this part of the city was by an avenue bordered by tombs. These are sarcophagi, having lids, on which large and coarsely executed figures of lions in a crouching attitude are sculptured. Such figures are seen

* The name is always spelt Balbura. The inscription No. 9, in the appendix to Mr. Hoskyn's paper in the 12th volume of the Geographical Journal, has the word BABOYPEYΣ. It should be BΑΛBOYPEYΣ, as Colonel Leake has conjectured in his remarks on Mr. Hoskyn's journey. In the hurry of copying I omitted the Λ, this particular inscription having been published from my note-book. When I revisited Katara, with Mr. Daniell and Lieut. Spratt, I recopied it, and found my mistake.—*E. Forbes.*

on the majority of the tombs in this part of the Cibyratis; besides the lion, ornaments resembling rosettes, wreaths, ram's heads, and the shield and sword are sculptured on many of them. There are two theatres: one is placed on the south side of the acropolis hill, so as to command a fine prospect; its diameter is one hundred and two feet. The rows of seats are sixteen, and are curiously interrupted in the centre by a great mass of the solid rock, remaining in its natural ruggedness. At first sight, it appeared as if this theatre had never been completed; but a closer examination showed that the terminations of the seats were closely and carefully adapted to the irregularities of the projecting rock, and that its centre is hollowed out as if for a chair or throne. The effect of this strange and unique arrangement is highly picturesque. In front of the theatre, occupying the place of a proscenium, is a platform of the same level with the arena, and faced by a high wall of polygonal masonry, strengthened by buttresses; a fine specimen of its kind, and in beautiful preservation. The other theatre is equally remarkable; it is placed in a hollow in the front of the mountain, on the south side of the stream.

The arena, which is one hundred and fifty feet in diameter, massive and vaulted, is the only part built. The hollow in the mountain side formed the cavea, and the projecting ledges of rocks, the more prominent of which are hewn into rude seats, served to support the spectators. It was probably a place of exhibition for combats of animals; in front of it is a perennial source of water, rising in a small circular basin, and rendering the neighbouring stream independent of the supplies brought by the mountain torrents, which become exhausted during the dry season. On the summit of the acropolis hill are cisterns, the remains of a Christian church, and many walls of contemporaneous architecture. On the sides are several sarcophagi like those below, some of them curiously placed in niches hollowed out in the rock. Piles of small stones cover the surface of the hill where there are no buildings. It is possible that these are the remains of the houses of the ancient inhabitants; at the present day the walls of the houses, often of large size, in the highlands of Lycia are constructed of alternate layers of earth or sods, and small stones; and as heaps of small stones abound at all the

ancient sites, it is probable that the dwelling-houses were constructed formerly as they are now.

Part of our stay at Balbura was spent exploring the valley, and visiting a small lake called Yazeer Gule, which proved to be separated from Lake Caralitis and the plain of Soo-ood by a hilly tract of only three or four miles. Not far from it is a village of stone-built houses, called Tchobansah, inhabited throughout the year, which is also the case with Tremeely. In this village are a few ancient fragments; it might have been a dependancy of Balbura: by it passes a road to Gule-Hissar, which was probably the route taken by Sir C. Fellows on his journey from Almalee to Denizlee, as he did not fall in with Balbura.

Balbura was the most elevated city in Lycia, the Acropolis hill being about three hundred feet above the plain of Katara, which is four thousand five hundred feet above the level of the sea. Consequently, though a cold residence in winter, it must have had a delightful climate during the summer, which, with the fertility of the neighbouring country, the abundant supply of water, and its position by the high road to Cibyra, fully account for its having been se-

lected as the position of an important city. A shepherd and his son, and an Urook family, who arrived the day after us, were all its inhabitants at the time of our visit.

May 12*th.*—Part of this day was spent at Balbura, and part in the journey from thence to Ooruloojah, the site of Oenoanda. Our way lay through a rocky gorge, opening into an extensive valley about five hundred feet lower than that of Katara. This valley is bounded by high mountains; it contains several villages, some of which are permanently inhabited, and others the yailahs of villages in the valley of the Xanthus. The rocky pass is called the Katara Boguez. An ancient paved road leads through it. The cedar-juniper is the prevailing tree on it, supplanting the pine. The length of our journey was six hours and a half; when we reached a circular plain, which is the yailah of the villages of Deuvar and Saydeleer, both in the valley of the Xanthus. We halted at a konak belonging to the Mookasil of Leveesy, now unoccupied and going to ruin. On a hill about a mile eastwards of it, were the remains of some ancient building, apparently a temple, and a single rock tomb of ancient aspect, but without any inscription.

Rocky Torrent
A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H
Reference
A Theatre 144 feet diameter.
B Flat area with pedestals
C Heleneic or Roman ruins.
D Flagged platform with pedestals probably the Forum.
E Ruins of a Doric Temple.
F City wall 25 feet high.
G Sarcophagi.
H Mausoleum.
OOLOOJAH
the ancient
ŒNOANDA
by
Lieut. T. Spratt R.N.
J & C Walker Sculp.

May 13*th*.—About two miles from the konak, on the opposite side of the river, are the ruins of Oenoanda. The city was built on the extremity of a spur of the Massicytus. To reach it we crossed over a high stone bridge, and ascended by an ancient road leading up the hill from its western side. On the ascent we passed many sarcophagi, and a small group of badly cut rock-tombs resembling those at Termessus, and evidently of a late date. There were also many tablets rudely sculptured on the face of the rock. On one of them was a representation of two open hands. The lids of one of the sarcophagi were ornamented with crouching lions, and their ends by the emblem of the shield and sword as at Balbura. The walls of the city are on one side in good preservation, and of admirable construction. They are built of blocks of limestone, in some places polygonal, in others forming regular courses, and always accurately fitting. The summit of the wall has projecting and sloping eaves; and there are square towers at intervals, with narrow doors, windows, and loop-holes. One of these, with the wall by it, we found to be thirty feet high. This had an arched gateway, a window opening town-

wards, and a doorway only two feet wide, leading outwards. Over the gate were two inscribed tablets, but so defaced as to be almost illegible. The first part of this wall runs across a low neck or ridge, where the city was most easily accessible. In places where the sides of the mountain are very precipitous, there are no traces of defences. Near the tower described is a fallen monument or mausoleum, round the basement of which there was a long inscription, as on the monument at Rhodiapolis. This we had not time to copy. The upper part of the hill, where the principal public edifices stood, is covered with ruins. These are so buried in woods of cedar, that it was only by ascending the trees we could make out the relative positions of the buildings, so as to construct the accompanying plan. Nearly in the centre of this part of the city was a flagged court or square, surrounded by pedestals,—this was most probably the Agora. The pedestals are all inscribed, and on one of them was the name of the town. Surrounding the Agora were several large and handsome buildings, portions of which are still standing. Fragments of highly ornamented pediments and columns lie strewed about in abundance. The capitals

of some of the latter are Corinthian, a few Doric, others Ionic; one of the buildings has its front adorned with Ionic pilasters. Most of the remains are indicative of Roman times. When Mr. Hoskyn and Mr. Forbes visited this site during the previous autumn, they found no theatre. Convinced, however, that a city so important must have had one, we made a scrutinizing search among the thickets, and at length came upon a theatre, built in a hollow of the hill, and so buried among trees and bushes, that we had passed by it many times before we came upon it. It is one hundred and forty-four feet in diameter, and has fifteen rows of seats not separated by a diazoma. The arena is large in proportion to the size of the building, and the proscenium very perfect. Most of the seats are remarkable for not being channelled and depressed at the back part, as is usually the case. The summit of the hill was a fortified acropolis, and is excavated in parts to form large reservoirs for water. From it, there is a very fine view over the yailahs and down towards the head of the valley of the Xanthus, to which there is a road passing under the ruins and entering near the Dey's-bridge. This road does not follow the

course of the river by the banks of which we have travelled from Katara. It pours into a deep ravine and joins the Xanthus near the remarkable source above Orahn, the ancient Araxa. From what we heard when formerly at Orahn, and from reports told us at Ebajik, we have reason to believe that there is another ancient site among the mountains to the westward, immediately above Araxa, and near the side of the river which passes by Oenoanda. If so, the reported ruins are probably those of Choma, a city which we have been unable to find, and the river, the Adesa, a branch of the Xanthus upon which Choma was situated. Unable to procure a guide at Ooralujah, we were forced unwillingly to give up our search for this place.

May 14*th*.—Passing through the pretty yailah village of Seydeleer, buried among plum, apple, and walnut-trees, we commenced the ascent of the mountain above, by a road leading to the plain of Almalee. A few hundred feet above Seydeleer, our course lay over a flat elevated plain called Moondan, where we found a family of gypsies erecting their tents for the night, in consequence of the threatening appear-

ance of the weather. This did not induce us to delay, and we pushed on in spite of the storm over the mountain pass, nearly seven thousand feet above the level of the sea, and covered in places by snow. This pass is very picturesque, and its summit would have furnished a good botanical station; but the weather was pitiless, and destroyed all the pleasure of the journey.

In the evening we reached Eski Hissar, where good lodgings and civil people made up for the miserable plight in which we arrived.

CHAPTER VIII.

Visit to Almalee.—Sites of Amelas? Podalia? Massicytus? and Arsa.—Return to the Valley of the Xanthus and to Leveesy.

THE high mountain ridge which separates the Cibyratis from the plain of Almalee, does not extend from the Massicytus across the northern frontier of Lycia to join the Solymean mountains, but terminates between Stenez and Almalee. Low ridges passing on either side of the marsh Caralitis, connect it with the mountains beyond, so as to isolate the valley in which the swamp lies from the Cibyratic plains, and those belonging to Milyas. This northern arm of the Massicytus, consequently formed the boundary between that part of Cabalia, in which were the cities Oenoanda, Balbura, and Bubon, and the country of the Solymi.

The great mountain ranges traversing Lycia and the bordering districts, are branches extending

from the Taurus, in a direction between S.S.E., and S.E., dividing the promontory so formed into several parallel chains of plains and valleys. The largest and most connected of the upland plains, are those of Almalee and Stenez, which together constituted the country of the Solymi, or Milyas. To the N.W. of Milyas, forming a second series, lie the Cibyratic valleys of Oenoanda and Cibyra, in a line with which are the more elevated plains which we overlooked from the summit of Rahat-dagh. These appear to have formed the Cabalia of early authors; and "the part of Pisidia bordering on Lycia," of Latin historians. Beyond the Cibyratic and Pisidian plains is a third series, mainly formed of the great plain of Karaook, which opens into the valley of the Dalamon Tchy, between Mount Cadmus, and such of the mountains of Cibyra as were within the bounds of Caria.

The offsets running into the Lycian promontory from the great chain of Taurus, increase in height as they recede from the main ridge. Hence the boldest features are at the extremity of each branch. Mount Solyma, Mount Massicytus, and the mountains above Bubon, are instances. They are among the highest

in the southern part of Lycia, and present the grandest scenery. In spring the plains and valleys lying among these ridges, exhibit remarkable and somewhat anomalous differences in the state of their vegetation; those placed highest and beneath the loftiest mountains are more forward and more fertile than such as are comparatively low-lying, and surrounded by hills of small elevation. The people of the country accounted for this by saying that the high snow-topped mountains protected the valleys below them from the cold winds, and thus preserved an equable temperature; whereas, in the plains not so protected, the winter blasts from the north-east swept with unchecked violence, and impeded vegetation.

The plain of Almalee, though surrounded by snow for nearly half the year, is, notwithstanding, one of the most fertile of the upland valleys. Several of the villages upon it, especially those at the northern part, are inhabited all the year round. On arriving at Eski Hissar, we were struck with the difference in the climate and vegetation between the Almalee plains, and those on the other side of the mountain we had just crossed. The vine, which is not cultivated in

the latter, we found here planted abundantly, and far advanced in leaf. A still better evidence of the superior mildness of the climate and advance of the season in this locality, though elevated four thousand feet above the sea, was indicated by the storks, several of which birds had built their enormous nests on the housetops in the village. In one, the young were already fledged. As yet in the more northern plains, but few storks had ventured, and none had begun to breed. Storks and swallows are almost domesticated in Turkey, through the scrupulous care shown by the inhabitants to preserve their nests. They are allowed to build where they like unmolested. Frequently in the Turkish houses we saw the nests of swallows stuck about all parts of the ceiling, each with a small piece of board fixed under to prevent the droppings soiling the cushions of the divan, or the carpets. The stork seldom builds his nest far from a village, and usually selects the roof of a house for its site. Such is the confidence these birds have learned to place in the Mahomedan part of the population, that it is not uncommon to see every house in a Turkish village crowned with their nests. They shun

Christian habitations, for the Greeks neither encourage nor permit them to build so near. The same birds, both among the storks and swallows, are said to return each year to the old nests, so that an annual fight takes place between the young of the past year and the parent birds for its possession. The noise they make during these combats, is by no means agreeable or conducive to sleep, as we found by experience in the village of Eski Hissar, where the walls of our dwelling-house were studded with the nests of swallows.

A few tombs, sarcophagi excavated in the rocks, and some fragments of walls are all the remains of antiquity at Eski Hissar; though the modern name denotes an ancient site. The number of surrounding villages, and the proximity of the large modern town of Almalee, might, however, account for the disappearance of a large amount of building materials. At the last-mentioned place no ancient ruins were seen either by Sir Charles Fellows, Mr. Hoskyn, or by ourselves; and the construction and site of the town are evidently Turkish. Being so near Eski Hissar, we are inclined to think that it has derived its name and origin from the

latter place, which we conjecture to have been the ancient Amelas, (a town certainly situated in this part of Lycia,) and not Podalia, as supposed by Sir C. Fellows.

May 15th.—On the journey of the last-named traveller from Eski Hissar to Denizlee, he observed a remarkable inscribed monument, which, from apparently making mention of Milyas, he fancied might have been a boundary-mark between two districts. This tablet had escaped our notice on our descent through the mountain glen in which it was observed. Anxious to examine it, and hearing of others in the neighbouring mountains, we retraced our steps, guided by a villager who knew the localities. About a mile above Eski Hissar, the torrents from two valleys unite; the one from the east coming from a fertile spot, called Boonar-bashi, lying high up in the mountains; and the other by which we had descended on our way from Seydeleer Yailassey, passing through the village of Kooyoo. Below the junction the stream is crossed by an ancient bridge of one arch, apparently of Roman construction. Above, the valley becomes narrow and rocky; and upon the first of the cliffs jutting into the gorge, we found the wished-for

inscribed rock. It did not prove of the interest we anticipated, and was merely a funereal tablet, badly carved, of late date, and much defaced. All that could be correctly copied, was as follows:—

ΦΙΛΟΛΟΓΕΧΑΙΡΕ
(then a rude carving of an animal)
. . . . . ΚΛ . . ΑΜΙΛΥΑ
. . ΟΛΟΓΟΝΑ . . Χ . . .
. . . ΝΤ . . . ΩΣΚΑ . . .
Δ . . ΜΟΝΙΑΣΕ . . . . .

About three miles farther up the glen, we came to a water-mill, above which, in a picturesque nook, is the village of Kooyoo. The only stone buildings in it were the mosque, and stranger's house. The inhabitants lived in tents. Beyond it we found a few sarcophagi and built tombs; also several tablets similar to that at the mouth of the valley, but better cut and well preserved. They bore short funereal inscriptions. One of them was remarkable, bearing a figure in relief, of the humped ox, resembling that represented on certain coins of Smyrna. The bull, as represented in a like position on coins of Greece and Italy, has no hump.

May 16*th*.—Before leaving Eski Hissar, we were induced to ascend the mountain east of it, to examine a cave reported to contain sculpture and inscriptions. After ascending for an hour we reached the base of a cliff, in the side of which, about sixty feet above, was the cave. It proved to be only a few feet square; and the walls were painted with figures of the saints still in good preservation. Here had evidently been the retreat of some early Christian anchorite, whence, whilst himself secluded among savage and almost inaccessible rocks, he overlooked with scorn or pity the busy villages and fertile valleys which lay spread out far below his airy habitation.

The valley of Eski Hissar is separated from the main part of the plain of Almalee, by an extensive marsh, drained by a broad stream which falls into a cavern, at the eastern end of the plain, and disappears. The town of Almalee is built in a wooded recess, at the foot of a high rocky and barren peak. It is the capital of Lycia, and commercial centre of extensive fertile districts, the produce of which are brought here, and hence distributed to the ports of Adalia, Phineka, and Macri. Tanning and dyeing are its special trades; and the red morocco skins made here are said to be of excellent quality. Grain and leeches are the chief exports for distant markets; their buyers,—agents, mostly of Smyrna merchants,—are numerous and active, looking to smuggling for their profits, as well as legitimate trade. At this season, however, they have but little to do, except advancing money to the peasantry, in order to secure a monopoly of the growing crops—a system generally pursued throughout this country, and adopted by the merchant to induce the farmers to cultivate more than they require for their domestic purposes. Almalee, being their centre of trade, has long held its place in maps

of Asia Minor, even the oldest; but, until Sir Charles Fellows visited it in 1842, little was known of it beyond its existence. That gentleman has over-estimated its population in reckoning the number of inhabitants at above twenty thousand. The number stated to us as the average by several intelligent inhabitants of the place, viz. eight thousand, is probably much nearer the mark. Among them are numerous Armenians, and many Greeks. The houses are mostly built of wood. The streets are narrow and have channels of running water which serve as sewers. There are two mosques, one of which has a very beautiful minaret, and two large khans. In that in which we lodged we met some Italian leech-gatherers, old acquaintances, who had been at Xanthus, during the winter—intelligent, unprincipled fellows, fertile in plans for defrauding the revenue, of which they told us many with great glee, trusting to our honour. In a strange and far land, the well-known visage of a knave is sometimes pleasanter and more welcome than the unknown face of an honest man. The Bazaars were extensive and full of goods, and buyers and sellers. Most of the larger houses in the town have gardens attached, filled

with fruit-trees and tall poplars which tower up in every direction. The people were everywhere civil and obliging; and we strolled through the streets unattended, without meeting any interruption, though the Frank dress is rarely seen here.

Part of the second day of our stay (17th May,) was devoted to an excursion to the lake called Avelan Gule, which lies beyond the hills separating the Almalee plain from that connected with it to the N. E. called Samar. The lofty peak of Baydagh, the highest summit of the Solymian mountains, bounds the lake on the east and rises out of it. With its eastern base we had been before familiar in the valley of Edebessus.

May 18th.—We left Almalee for Armootlee, not the village of that name which we had formerly visited, but another in the yailah. Our way out of the town lay through avenues of poplars bordering a road which wound among vineyards and gardens. In each was a neat little cottage or summer-house. Beyond the gardens we came to the banks of the marsh, flooded during the winter months, but crossed by causeways and bridges in summer. To pass it we were obliged to make a detour by a path which

led over the mouth of the cavern through which the waters have their outlet. We saw the stream slowly pouring into the yawning chasm, and gliding into its subterranean chambers without a murmur or ripple. This is the river which the country-people believe reappears at Limyra.

Beyond the river the plain is very bare and treeless, save around the scattered villages, the houses of which are built of sunburnt bricks. Large patches of corn, now a foot above ground, surrounded them. In two hours we came to a small flat hillock, or mound, on which were the foundations of ancient buildings, many loose blocks, and much broken pottery. A mile beyond we forded the Ak-Soo, a considerable stream flowing through the plain from the Massicytus mountains to fall into the Avelan Gule, which it helps to form. It was here about thirty feet broad, and two deep. It meanders between steep and muddy banks, without a shrub or tree to mark its course. Many artificial canals lead from it to irrigate the valley. Here the plain began to contract, and we approached Massicytus, the summits of which, in consequence of our elevation, were not more than six thousand feet above us. A journey of six hours

from Almalee brought us to Armootlee, a small village,—interesting, however, as an ancient site. Here is the only group of true Lycian rock-tombs we have seen in the highlands. Unfortunately, none of them is inscribed. There are few ruins near them; but at half an hour's journey on the summit of a hill to the south, are the ruins of an ancient city, discovered by Mr. Hoskyn and Mr. Forbes during the previous autumn. They consist of extensive walls, and many sarcophagi, but all rudely defaced. This may have been the site of Podalia, mentioned by Pliny in his enumeration of the cities around Massicytus.

From Armootlee there are two passes leading to the valley of the Xanthus. One of these opens into the valley at the village of Kungelar near the Dey's-bridge. It was explored by Mr. Hoskyn and Mr. Forbes, who found near its entrance the ruins of a city, commanding an important pass. This we have marked on the map as Massicytus, with a query; if there was a city of that name, the position of these ruins is exactly where we should expect to find it. Higher up in this pass is a well-built hellenic fortress. The highest part is about seven thousand feet

above the sea. There is probably an ancient site, as yet unvisited, near the Almalee side of this mountain road.

The other route pursues a different course; it crowns the Massicytus and its southern slope, and reaches the valley of the Xanthus below a village called Arsa, on the west side of the mountain, eleven hours from Armootlee, and immediately above the gorge of the Manger Tchay.

May 19th.—At an early hour we left Armootlee, and proceeded to the upper extremity of the plain following the course of the Ak-soo. After three hours journey we reached the head of a valley descending into the plain of Kassabar. Through this ravine a road proceeded to that plain; and another, which indicated our course, ascended through the forests covering the southern arm of the Massicytus. Here are the yailahs of the villages around Kassabar, cleared and cultivated spots in the most elevated parts of the forest. The green of their herbage was enlivened by a beautiful species of tulip, and many kinds of star of Bethlehem. In the thickest part of the forest, the foremost of our cavalcade, our Turkish guide, came suddenly on a large brown bear. He fired at but missed the

brute, who soon disappeared in the dense wood. Six hours after leaving Armootlee, we reached the summit of the pass, about six thousand eight hundred feet above the sea. We had to cross two deep ravines, however, before we came in view of the valley of the Xanthus, by which time it was nearly sunset. We hailed with delight the familiar peaks of Cragus, and the wide and luxuriant expanse of our cherished valley, which lay far below us in all the richness of its summer garb, whilst we stood among spring flowers and alpine plants. It was an hour after dark before we reached Arsa, guided by the lights in the cottages.

May 20th.—Arsa is a small village of about twenty scattered stone-built cottages, delightfully situated on terraces overlooking the valley of the Xanthus, and watered by rills which pour down the craggy sides of the highest peaks of Massicytus. We found a comfortable stranger's house, the proprietor of which, a civil old Turk, offered to be our guide among the ruins, our chief inducement in visiting this place. Crowning a precipice overhanging the valley, we found an extensive ancient fortress, the walls constructed of loose hewn stones in every part, excepting

on the summit, where there is standing the lower half of a small hellenic tower, built of squared blocks. The ruins of the town consist merely of the foundations of buildings, scattered blocks, and marble and broken columns, lying on the ground between the village and the fortress. There are several rock-tombs, on two of which were imperfect Lycian inscriptions. On a loose block, shaped like a tombstone, we also found a Lycian inscription. There are several Greek inscriptions: in two of them mention is made of the name of the place, ΑΡΣΑΔΕΩΝΟ-ΔΗΜΟΣ, which still retains its ancient appellation. There is no mention, so far as we are aware, in any ancient author of a Lycian city called Arsa. It is very possible that some of the Lycian coins bearing the letters A P, may belong to this place. The town appears to have been of about equal importance with Araxa and Arna.

May 21*st.*—We descended from Arsa into the valley of the Xanthus by a steep and winding road,—the lower part of which lay buried in thick groves of arbutus and styrax. Every step led us from spring into summer. At Arsa the fields were starred with flowers, and the grass

green and waving: in the valley below the grass was parched up, the corn yellow and nearly ready for the sickle, and the banks of the streamlets were bordered by a line of brilliant crimson,—for the favourite flower of the Levantine mid-summer, the beautiful oleander, was in full bloom. The temperature of the air was 20° higher than in the highlands we had just quitted. The heat, the purple haze, the lazy stillness of everything around us, all whispered that the Xanthian valley was no longer the same beautiful abode we had left at the close of winter. The few peasants we met were wending their way to the yailahs, there to enjoy the summer in safety. The cottages were shut up; their inmates had deserted them at the close of spring. The lowing of the cattle, and the chirping of birds had ceased. Everything living had gone or was going; and as, step by step, we descended into that beautiful but deadly valley, our hearts misgave us—alas, with reason, for there were those in it then—our countrymen—to whom it was to prove, ere long, a valley of weary sickness and of death.

We crossed the Xanthus at a ford where the water was four feet deep. Though not the

E. Forbes del.

C. Hullmandel's Patent Lithotint

PINARA

swiftest part of this rapid river, the current was sufficiently strong to carry our horses off their feet, and render the seat a nervous one for those of our party who could not swim. After changing our dripping garments we directed our course towards Minara, anxious to ascertain if the Beacon had returned to carry away the marbles. Presently meeting some natives on their way to the mountains, we learned the gratifying information that a party of Englishmen had been landed from a ship off the mouth of the river about a week before; and that they were now employed among the ruins at Xanthus removing the marbles. They could not say whether the Beacon's people were there or not. At Minara, however, all this was denied. The natives who remained there had not heard of the arrival of strangers. In doubt we despatched one of our surigees to Levecsy to fetch the letters we had ordered to be sent there; and having still much to do at Pinara, devoted our time to planning and exploring that most remarkable of all the Lycian cities.

Pinara, like Petra in Idumea, may be styled the City of Tombs; for, though ruins of temples, Pagan and Christian, of theatres, and of dwellings,

abound, the sepulchres of the dead are far more numerous and more interesting than the habitations of the living. Here are some of the finest rock-tombs in Lycia, ornamented with elaborate sculptures, which testify the wealth and consequence of the families for whom they were constructed. Among these we copied inscriptions, and sketched for the last time in company with our lamented companion Mr. Daniell. In this city of the dead, we sat down to discuss the results of our journey, then drawing to a close, and drew up our plans for the writing out and publication of researches, under the direction of our beloved friend:—plans never to be realized, and of which this imperfect narrative is the only witness.

May 23rd.—When our messenger returned from Leveesy, he brought us word that the Beacon and her tender, the Isabella, were lying off the mouth of the Xanthus. This, however, much to our disappointment, proved to be a mistake, the vessels there being the Monarch and Medea, as we found on our arrival at the ruins of Xanthus, which we reached at the close of day. On the banks of the river were the tents of our countrymen, who, to the number of nearly one

hundred, were variously employed; not a few of them bathing in the stream after the fatigues of their day's work. We were soon conveyed across, and have reason to remember the hospitable reception we met with from the officers in charge of the party, who, as well as the men, were not a little surprised at the sudden apparition of three unknown Englishmen in nondescript attire. From the moment we arrived, we became absorbed in the interesting operations in progress for the removal of the marbles, and shared in the enthusiastic zeal of those who planned and guided them. Various were the devices for transporting the heavy cases which contained the sculptures by pontoons and land-carriages, some drawn by English sailors, others by bullocks under charge of the Turks. To expedite operations the shore party was divided into two encampments, one at the ruins of Xanthus, under Lieut. Barker, and the other at the beginning of the sand-hills below the flats, under Lieutenants Henneh and Need of the Monarch, the whole being under the direction of Captain Warden of the Medea.

At the lower encampment, the officers and men were beginning to suffer much from the

mosquitoes, which, at sunset, rose in myriads out of the adjoining morass. It was impossible to escape these merciless tormentors, and the countenances of many of the party bore witness to their tortures. As yet no symptoms of fever had appeared in the camp; but many were then unconsciously imbibing the poisonous malaria. Here Mr. Daniell first received the seeds of the disease which eventually destroyed him. After the ships quitted the coast, having accomplished their mission, a great part of those who had been members of the shore party were disabled by fever; and among its victims were three of the officers, with whom we spent our last evening on the banks of the Xanthus.

May 25th. — We took leave of our naval friends in order to return by way of Sidyma to Leveesy, where we hoped to procure a boat to convey us to Rhodes, whence we proposed to make our way to Paros, at which island we expected to find the Beacon.

During the time we had been with the party at Xanthus, our Greeks had bivouacked on the opposite bank of the river at Bosolook, close to the Latoum. Before starting we re-examined the ruins there. The theatre is of a singular form,

combining the Greek and Roman characters. It is one of the largest in Lycia, and remains in good preservation. It has no proscenium, nor does there ever appear to have been one, at least of stone. The ends of the cavea are of solid masonry, projecting in right lines from the curved seats forming the back; for it is built against a hill about two hundred feet high, and, at present, encircled by a swamp. The temple stood about one hundred and fifty yards to the S.W. of the theatre, near the base of the hill, and, although a place of note, and evidently, judging from the size of the theatre attached, much frequented at times, it appears to have been of small dimensions. The fragments now form a heap, lying upon the base of the platform upon which it stood. It appears to have been a temple *in antis:* that is, one which had columns at each end and pilasters along the sides.

May 26th.—Having halted for the night at Toortucar, we revisited the ruins of Sidyma early this morning, and, the day being fine, had a better opportunity of exploring them than on our previous visit during the winter. To the east of the city, where there is an ancient road leading to the valley below, there is an avenue of

sarcophagi, terminated by a precipice, in the face of which are excavated about forty plain rock-tombs, resembling those in the high cliff of Pinara; but owing to the inferior quality of the limestone, not nearly so well preserved. This group of tombs is of importance, as affording evidence of the antiquity of the site, and in favour of the conjecture advanced by Colonel Leake, that the Sidyma of later times was the Cragus of more ancient. The route we travelled yesterday was new, and chosen expressly with a view to ascertain whether there existed any traces of a ruined city in this group of mountains besides Sidyma. We satisfied ourselves that there is none. We could find no Lycian inscriptions at Sidyma.

In the afternoon we made our way to the opening of a pass leading between the summits of Cragus and Anticragus, now called Mendos and Baba-dagh; and put up for the night in the little village of Teep, taking possession of a blacksmith's shed, the only fixed habitation. Teep is a village of Urook tents, the skeletons of which only remained, as during the day they had been dismantled by their owners, who were preparing to fly the summer heat, and migrate

to the upper parts of the mountains. With them at daybreak, next morning, (May 27th,) we ascended to a plain which lies between the two chief peaks at a height of four thousand feet. Here we found many families, who had previously arrived, encamped, their flocks and cattle browsing around them on the long fresh mountain grass. Leaving our attendants and horses among them, we commenced the ascent of the highest peak of Cragus, which rose precipitously more than two thousand five hundred feet above this alpine plain. The first half of the way was through a thick zone of forest; the remainder was among precipices of bare rock, in the crevices of which lay the accumulated snow of winter, furnishing a pleasant refreshment as we toiled upwards under a broiling sun. From the sharp and narrow summit of this lofty peak we enjoyed our last look over Lycia; below us lay the whole expanse of the Xanthian plain, and beyond we could see far into the gorges and yailahs of Massicytus, now as familiar to us as the hills and valleys of our native land. In the bird's eye view before us, long journeys of miles and hours appeared as brief spaces asunder; and the labyrinth of hills and crags we had so lately trod-

den, seemed levelled into plains and gentle undulations. Such is the steepness of Cragus, that its precipices plunge from the snowy summit to the sea, and from the lofty pinnacle on which we stood we could see the waves breaking white against its base. This was a fine spot from which to bid farewell to a beautiful land, nor did we descend without sensations of regret.

Rejoining our people, we proceeded to Leveesy, descending through the plain of Tzatala, one of the best cultivated spots in Lycia, the fields being well fenced, and the vine and fir-trees in great perfection. The night was far advanced before we reached our destination; but as both guides and horses knew the pathway well, we had no difficulty in travelling in the dark. Nor were we without lights to show the way; for the fire-flies, few of which had hitherto appeared, were here abundant, and flitted like sparks in every direction as we advanced.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

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